The Literary Digest

NEW YORK, JULY 30, 1932

TOPICS OF THE DAY

Congress's Terrific Blow at the Depression

NEVER IN TIME OF PEACE, it is being said, has any lawmaking body ever thrust such tremendous power into the hand of a ruler.

The series of financial measures passed by Congress give President Hoover the command of wealth that makes Midas and Crœsus look like country bankers.

What will he do with it, is the question being asked by an expectant press. Will he break the depression, or will he find that even this vast power is not strong enough to do it?

It was "a war-time peace Congress," in the phrase of the Memphis *Commercial Appeal*.

On the pure basis of dollars it was a great Congress, says the Raleigh *News and Observer*. It thought in billions. First, it cut nearly a billion from the budget for the next fiscal year, and then it turned around and "added many billions in relief funds and in increased credit facilities." As the Montgomery *Advertiser* puts it, we have simply "emptied the public treasury into the nation's war chest" in the fight against depression.

The most amazing feature of the first session of the Seventy-second Congress, as seen by the veteran political observer William Hard of the Consolidated Press, was "its vast extension of the powers of the Federal Government in the field of finance and credit."

The principal objective of the session was "an attempt to lift the nation out of the economic depression" and, writes Henry Suydam in the Brooklyn *Eagle*—

"In driving toward this goal, the President and Congress have initiated measures without peace-time precedent—measures that tend toward a growing degree of State capitalism, or, which in this instance amount to the same thing, of State Socialism."

WE must remember that this session of Congress was called upon to enact almost exclusively emergency legislation, so Frederic William Wile insists in the Washington *Evening Star*—

"Before it got through it had voted roundly $4,500,000,000 of Federal funds, in outright money or Treasury credit, for relief of the nation's unparalleled economic plight. Every branch of the country's life—financial, industrial, and agricultural—is revitalized by 1932 acts of Congress.

"The mountain called Capitol Hill labored longer than often seemed necessary. But history will record that no mere mouse was eventually brought forth.

"Inevitably in a session compelled to concentrate on emergency necessities, much vital and fundamental legislation was ignored. Agriculture, in particular, feels that it was the Cinderella of the session, despite the new millions voted for farm aid through the intermediate credit banks and for 'agricultural credit corporations.'

"The transportation industry, hard hit by depression, waited in vain for Congress to authorize the long-awaited trunk-line consolidation and pass other railroad measures. There was legislation affecting banks and the currency, but nothing as far-reaching and comprehensive as financial authorities believe to be necessary if the United States' monetary system is to be placed on a thoroughly modern and sound basis.

"All these things, vastly important as they are, had to give way to the more pressing needs of retrenchment, revenue, and relief. These were the all-dominating three Rs of the tempestuous session just ended."

"Now I Can Cool Off"
—Bishop in the St. Louis "Star."

YET if the country could be polled, its verdict on Congress would undoubtedly be, "good riddance," observes Mr. Wile. So we find papers all over the country putting into words the country's sigh of relief over the adjournment. The best thing *The Wall Street Journal* can hear is the doubtful compliment: "Well, it might have done worse." Congress did "the only good in its power in adjourning," so the Chicago *Tribune* says. "Congress quits its job and everybody is happy," runs a Newark *News* head-line. Falling into stock-market lingo, the Boston *News Bureau* concludes that "both markets and business will relish being ex-Congress for a while."

"It has been a long time since any Congress has made such a mess of things as this," reflects the Troy *Record:*

"Perhaps a chief reason is that it was an aggregation of pigmies called upon to do a giant's work.

"It showed no capacity of growth. It did not even understand its task. And so it floundered around with as little aptitude as a child trying to play a Liszt rhapsody on the piano.

"It puttered and sputtered continuously, produced alternative bills of half-digested or vicious nature, gave out interviews, staged silly revolts against authority, and generally acted like a bad boy out of hand. It showed neither leadership nor direction. It exhibited no appreciable number of members who seemed to have even normal capacity to read the signs of the times and address themselves to progress."

And yet this Congress enacted a mass of important legislation. How is this possible? *The Record*'s answer is: "All the good work it did during its session was forced upon it by the President."

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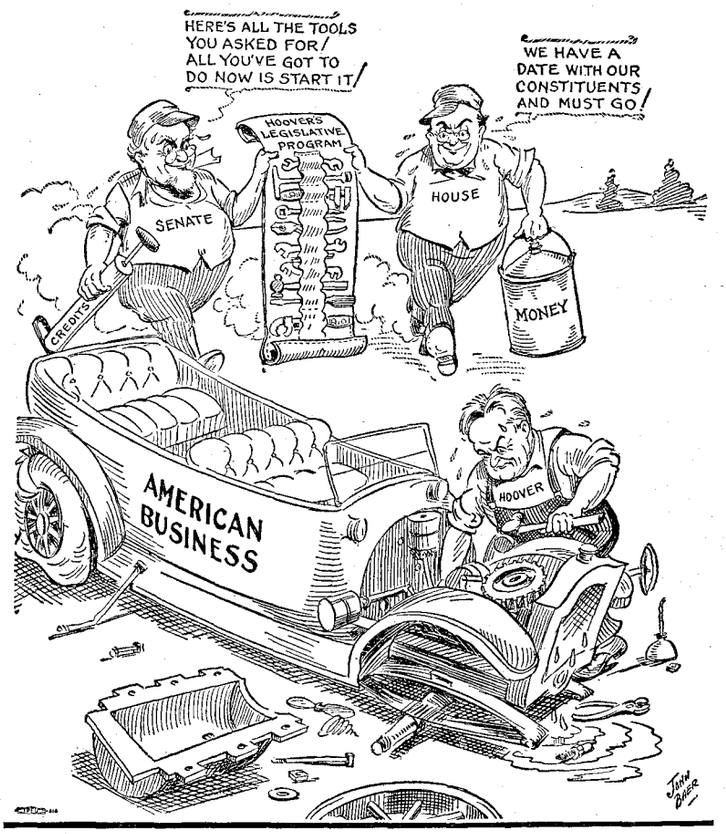
And this is by no means the only newspaper to take the occasion to hand bouquets to President Hoover. Any "well dones" which citizens may wish to extend to Congress "should certainly include a devoted and courageous President," concludes the Boston *Christian Science Monitor*. President Hoover, in the words of the Louisville *Herald-Post*, "emerges with the major credit for standing like a rock in defense of the time-tried principles of representative government and American traditions." "President Hoover was the forceful and dominating figure in the emergency legislation passed by Congress," says Eugene Leggett in a Washington dispatch to the Detroit *Free Press;* "in the end he was able to blast through a practical and constructive program." The Philadelphia *Inquirer* (Rep.) is absolutely certain that "the end of the session leaves the President in a stronger position than ever." There is strong reason to believe that President Hoover "has laid the foundation on which a return to prosperity will be based," declares the Washington *Post* (Ind.):


HERE'S ALL THE TOOLS YOU ASKED FOR/ ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO NOW IS START IT/
WE HAVE A DATE WITH OUR CONSTITUENTS AND MUST GO/
HOOVER'S LEGISLATIVE PROGRAM
SENATE
HOUSE
CREDITS
MONEY
AMERICAN BUSINESS
HOOVER

Putting It Up to Herbert!

—Baer in Washington "Labor."

"Politicians may offer chimerical schemes, but the public will be slow to turn away from the solid foundation of the Hoover plan unless something superior is brought forth. With his program already in operation, and with increasing evidence of its effectiveness, President Hoover has acquired a significant advantage in the coming political contest."

And there is a noteworthy tendency in some quarters to give due credit both to the President and to Congress. Readers of such widely scattered papers as the Manchester *Union* (Rep.), Burlington *Free Press* (Rep.), Springfield *Republican* (Ind.), Boston *Post* (Dem.), Jersey City *Journal* (Rep.), Columbus *Ohio State Journal* (Rep.), Lynchburg *News* (Dem.), and New Orleans *Times-Picayune* (Dem.) are urged to be fair to a Congress facing a tremendous problem under most unusual circumstances. The seven months that Congress was in session, says the Omaha *World-Herald* (Ind.) were "the most trying, the most perplexing, the most anxious, the most critical, the United States has ever experienced in time of peace." And then we are asked to consider the situation in Congress:

"There has been a breaking down of leadership and discipline and 'followership.' There has been a House nominally and narrowly Democratic that the Democrats could not control. There has been a Senate nominally and narrowly Republican that the Republicans could not control. And advising them, attempting to lead and direct them, has been a President who could control neither body, who on one outstanding issue—economy—was unable to control his own Cabinet, and who on several occasions found himself first on one side, then on the other of the same issue.

"And so Congress muddled through those seven months of difficulty and pain. The wonder is not that it did so badly, but that it did so well; not that it denied the President so much, but that it yielded him so much; not that it was itself so hopelessly divided, but that, on recurring great occasions, it got together and functioned. The functioning was not mostly of a kind that many of us would have liked to see and hope yet to see. But it demonstrated, nevertheless, the ability of our American democracy, in its representative form, to cope somehow with the most menacing problems and to keep the machinery going."

For the present, says the New York *Times*, an important fact for us to remember is "that Congress has unmistakably affirmed the ability of the American Government to pay its bills without borrowing and to conserve its credit in the face of all attacks."

"In the face of recurring emergencies and constantly shifting public opinion, Congress has performed its task faithfully and well," in the opinion of Henry I. Harriman, president of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States. Congress has to its credit "a legislative program that is a tribute to its industry and a refutation of critics who have continually complained that time was being wasted," declares the New York *Journal of Commerce.*

At any rate, "the nation is now in the hands of its President," we read in the Philadelphia *Record* (Ind.); "Congress has given him a paper-balanced budget and the financial remedies he wants." The same idea is developed at considerable length by George L. Knapp in *Labor*, the Washington weekly published by a group of railway labor organizations. Congress has left President Hoover "undisputed master of the nation's destinies until December, clothed with powers greater than ever before were conferred on a ruler in time of peace." And Mr. Knapp adds:

"President Hoover has a program which he believes will banish the depression. Doubts of his sincerity are impossible, for he has staked his whole public future on the outcome.

"The President's program has been summed up as 'relief at the top.'

"He believes that by increasing credit facilities for business, the wheels of industry eventually will be started, and increasing numbers of the unemployed put to work.

"The economic power which Congress is placing in President Hoover's hands is almost incredible. With the additions made in the so-called relief bill, the Reconstruction Finance Corporation alone is endowed with government money and credit to the amount of $3,800,000,000, and the R. F. C. is manned by the President's aides and helpers.

"Add the resources put at his disposal by the home-loan bill, the puny public-works authorizations, and the increased currency which can be issued by the Federal Reserve system; and it is probably an understatement to say that President Hoover is made master of $5,000,000,000.

"No such sum was ever before at the disposal of a ruler in time of peace. Indeed, even at the height of the World War, President Wilson had no such unhampered, unsupervised control of a mass of money and credit as that.

"If the Hoover program works, if the depression is routed or

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even beaten into sharp retreat, not only will the President be re-elected, but Big Business management of the nation's affairs will be insured for some time to come.

"If the Hoover program does not work, those doubting Democrats who helped to put it through will be right on one count—the President will have no alibi. If the depression can not be beaten by the power and resources put at his disposal, it can not be beaten at all on the lines of attack which he has chosen.

"The country is witnessing the biggest economic experiment ever staged. That of Russia involved more people, but far less wealth, and dealt with a comparatively simple social order."

"Out of the welter of conflicting political interests and divergent view-points in the last session, a general pattern of financial rehabilitation has appeared," notes the Washington correspondent of the Boston *Christian Science Monitor*. The concrete achievements of this session of Congress are thus listed in a New York *Times* dispatch from the national capital:

"Creation of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation with a capitalization of $2,000,000,000.

"Expansion of the Federal Farm Loan System with $125,000,000 new capital.

"Establishment of a system of home-loan banks, capable of furnishing upward of $500,000,000 to small-home owners and builders in meeting their requirements.

"Enactment of the Wagner relief bill, providing $2,100,000,000 for relief of destitution and construction of public works; of this, $1,800,000,000 is to expand the capital of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation.

"Ratification of the Hoover one-year moratorium on interallied debts to enable European countries to avert a financial catastrophe.

"Release of about $800,000,000 in gold through enactment of the Glass-Steagall act.

"Enlargement of the facilities of the Federal Reserve System to help smaller banking institutions meet the unusual demands of the times.

"Enactment of a budget-balancing tax bill.

"Decrease of more than $150,000,000 in government expenditures through a special economy act."

In the same dispatch it is pointed out that:

"Adoption of the 'lame-duck' resolution, proposing a constitutional amendment to abolish the short session of Congress, and enactment of the 'anti-injunction' bill, restricting powers of Federal judges in labor disputes, were the only outstanding acts of a permanent nature taken. Both were moved by the liberal Senator Norris."

The great relief bill was finally signed by President Hoover with a statement that it was "a strong step toward recovery." It carries a publicity provision, inserted at the last minute, which was obnoxious to the President, but which he did not consider sufficiently harmful to call for veto of the whole measure. In general the finished bill meets with the approval of the press.

The new home-loan banks are expected to stabilize the home-mortgage situation. They will rediscount mortgages held by the building and loan associations, savings banks, and insurance companies on homes worth not more than $20,000 each.

As a rider to this home-loan bank act, there was slipt through the Glass currency-inflation measure expanding our national bank-note currency. At present, the National banks can issue currency only on 2 per cent. government bonds. The new law grants the "circulation privilege" to bonds bearing interest rates as high as 3⅜ per cent. Since the banks can not issue notes to an amount greater than their own capitalization, this would permit a little less than a billion dollars of new currency.

The relief act, incidentally, carried an amendment allowing Reserve banks to make direct loans to individuals, partnerships, and corporations under specified conditions.

Wide World

"Shellacked"

Hyman Stark of New York's East Side is the last victim of "Third-Degree" police methods.

A Police "Third-Degree" Killing

"I PUT ONE FOOT ON HIS NECK and one foot on his belly, and rocked back and forth. But I couldn't affect him! He's the toughest I ever saw!"

Mopping his brow, very hot and exhausted, a 200-pound police officer of Nassau County, Long Island, made this complaint to the young assistant district attorney, according to the testimony of the latter, subsequently reported in the newspapers.

Below-stairs, the prisoner, young Hyman Stark, was struggling for breath. Four hours later, removed finally to a hospital, this latest victim of the "third degree" perished of "asphyxia as a result of the fracture of the larynx."

During the "shellacking" (the police prefer this term, newspaper accounts assure us, to the ordinary term of "third degree"), the victim had been beaten, according to an autopsy, "with a smooth rubber hose and a piece of corrugated hose."

"Aren't you an expert in massaging prisoners, what in police parlance is known as shellacking?" Supreme Court Justice Meier Steinbrink asked the detectives in the subsequent investigations. Despite denials, no less than thirteen police officers were held, four charged with second-degree murder, the rest as accessories,

Such details of the latest "third-degree" case add fury to the storm of indignation that sweeps like wildfire through the daily press. The Stark case succeeds Florida's "sweat-box" torture death, summarized in THE LITERARY DIGEST last week.

The New York *Herald Tribune* insists that the case typifies a wide-spread evil:

"It can be and should be rooted out, not only because its methods are a vicious perversion of justice and a violation alike of the Federal Constitution and of State constitutions, but because they are ignorant and ineffective.

"Much sloppy thought and speech accompany such an episode. 'He was guilty, wasn't he?' 'He had beaten an old lady, why shouldn't he be beaten up in turn?' 'It worked, didn't it?' And so on.

"District Attorney Edwards contributed a blundering comment when he said that 'an overenthusiastic police officer' broke Stark's larynx. If this means anything, it means that a properly enthusiastic policeman would have beaten up his prisoner without killing or maiming him.

"The most efficient police force in the world, the English, does not even question a prisoner.

"In the most efficient detective forces in this country, in Boston, Philadelphia, and Cincinnati, it has been abandoned."

Surprizingly enough, the Nassau County detectives are not without defenders. The evident guilt of the victim, who with three companions was captured after the aged mother of one of the detectives, Joseph Hizenski, had been robbed and beaten with the butt end of a revolver, is emphasized by a correspondent, who sarcastically attempts to refute the *Herald Tribune* editorial:

"Every realistic-minded person in New York knows that what goes on in the back rooms of station-houses is the only real crime deterrent at present protecting organized society.

"Crooks know that from every other form of punishment they are, by and large, utterly immune.

"They don't fear the District Attorney's office, because most juries can be flattered, bullied or swindled into an acquittal by the first shyster that comes along.

"They aren't afraid of jail any more than they are afraid of a brief vacation at any other country club with adequate recreation facilities."

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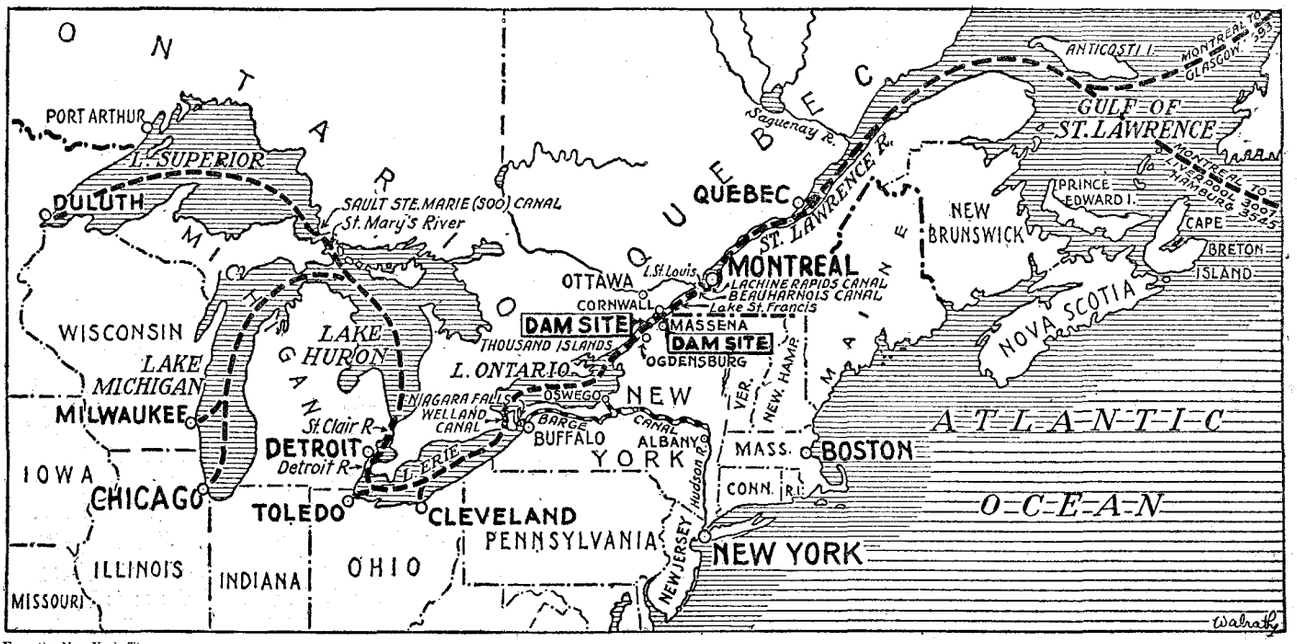

From the New York *Times*

Where the St. Lawrence Waterway Would Add a Thousand Miles to Our Coast Line

And, at the two dam sites indicated, supply for Canada and the United States more than two million horse-power of electrical energy.

Opening Guns in the St. Lawrence Seaway Fight

INK IS NO SOONER DRIED on the treaty for the St. Lawrence Waterway and power project—"the greatest internal improvement on the North American continent"—than the opening guns of a new battle begin to punctuate the chorus of congratulation.

The rumble of this war gathers strength in Albany, in Chicago, in Buffalo, in Montreal, in Quebec. And curiously complicated warfare it promises to become.

Subject to ratification by Congress and the Canadian Parliament, the project provides for a 27-foot channel from the head of the Great Lakes to tidewater, making seaports of cities located on the Great Lakes, rendering accessible for ocean vessels more than 1,200 miles of inland waterways, at the same time developing on the St. Lawrence River an amount of electric power equal to half that now used by domestic consumers in this country.

Opponents of the St. Lawrence Seaway and power project treaty seek, we read, to create an issue by which Gov. Franklin D. Roosevelt will appear in the rôle of champion in the fight for lower utility rates, with President Hoover pictured as the defender of the "power trusts."

This Hoover-Roosevelt deadlock is but one phase of the seaway war. The whole project tightens up the most tangled conflicts. As R. L. Duffus explains in the New York *Times:*

"Navigation facilities, the possibility of an immense power development, the respective interests of Canada and the United States, rivalries among States, Provinces and ports, friction between local and central governments, and the issue of private versus public development of power have all entered into the situation.

"The controversy between the State of New York and the Federal Government, which had a climax in President Hoover's refusal to confer with Governor Roosevelt prior to the completion of the treaty, is only one dramatic element in a vast project or series of projects which is monumental in its scope and possibilities."

BATTLES that the Seaway precipitates in our own country are paralleled in Canada, adds John L. Southwick in the Burlington *Free Press*:

"Premier Taschereau of Quebec seems as determined to use every legal recourse to defeat the St. Lawrence Seaway project as is Governor Roosevelt to use every legislative recourse to block action by the Government of the United States.

"The whole international undertaking thus seems to be mingled with partizan politics inextricably. The situation which has developed in Canada between the Dominion authorities and the Government of the Province of Quebec is much more vitriolic than that which obtains at this time between the United States and New York."

IN addition to partizan antagonisms, sectional opposition is becoming articulate, with Chicago and Buffalo most outspoken in criticism of the project. Senator James Hamilton Lewis of Illinois, according to press accounts, predicts that the President may call a special session of Congress to ratify the Treaty, but holds the opinion that this attempt will fail. The Chicago *Tribune* summarizes the bases of Congressional opposition to the treaty:

"1. The limitation placed on the Chicago water diversion.

"2. The section which provides that the United States shall finance virtually all the balance of the construction work both for navigation and power.

"3. The section which provides that about one-third of the more than 200 million dollars to be expended on the international section shall be utilized for the purchase of Canadian materials and for the employment of Canadian rather than American labor. In other words, the United States not only furnishes the money through taxation and provides a market for Canadian products but also acts to relieve the Canadian unemployment problem.

"4. The sections which are designed to safeguard use of the completed waterway by American shippers. These allow each nation sovereignty over all construction works built in its territory regardless of which country financed them. They are described as providing that each nation should have equal navigation rights over the waterway.

"5. The circumstance that the treaty does not take into consideration the unequal division of electric power at Niagara."

CAN we afford this waterway? questions the New York *Evening Post.*

"When the treaty comes before the Senate, we hope to see a new and chastened membership take it up from that point of view."

Even more outspoken is the independent New York *Sun:*

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"Governor Roosevelt once soothed the electorate of New York by visions of electric waffle-irons in every farmhouse. The President now charms the Corn Belt with visions of splendid argosies landing every day at the foot of every Water Street.

"Ratification of the treaty depends on the gullibility of the public. It is almost inconceivable that there will be enough Senators from other States to ratify this proposed benefaction to a few States."

Equally skeptical is the Baltimore *Sun*, openly denying any need for a "several-thousand-mile extension of the sea coasts":

"In the discussion of the waterway project, which is now being drest up to play an important part in the coming Presidential campaign, the public would do very well to keep that question clearly in mind. Otherwise it may very easily find that it has another large white elephant in its already much overcrowded stable."

In contrast to such criticism, we find the Washington *Post* acclaiming the project as "one of the greatest engineering projects of modern times, offering the Middle West of both the United States and Canada a new outlet for its produce." Equally commendatory are such Middle Western organs as the Oshkosh *Northwestern*, the Detroit *Free Press*, the Grand Rapids *Press*, the Duluth *News-Tribune*. The last paper thus expresses the hope of the Mid-West agricultural interests:

"The great agricultural interior, both of Canada and the United States, is interested primarily in transportation rather than in power. It wants an outlet to the Atlantic.

"Power disputes should not be permitted to delay the project any longer. Actual digging should begin next spring."

Opposition to the waterway project, in the opinion of the independent St. Paul *Dispatch*, is based mainly on greedy sectional interests:

"The selfish desire of New York City and Albany on this side of the boundary, of Montreal on the other, to keep the interior of the continent landlocked, has been overcome sufficiently to bring the two governments to the point of agreement that the Seaway be built."

Across the border controversy rages no less hotly than at home. "A national crime!" shouts Premier Taschereau of the Province

Outstanding Facts About the St. Lawrence Waterway

(By the Associated Press)

It will provide a twenty-seven-foot-deep navigation channel from Montreal to Lake Ontario.

Length—181 miles.

Major construction—Two dams, one at Barnhart Island, one at Crysler Island.

Electrical power production—2,200,000 horse-power—one-half for the United States, one-half for Canada.

Source of power—Power-houses to be built at either end of each dam.

Total cost—$543,000,000, of which the United States will be charged with approximately $272,453,000 and Canada $270,976,000.

Reductions from the total cost—Revenues from power disposal.

Shipping potentialities—The opening of Great Lakes ports to ocean-going shipping.

Time to complete—Seven to ten years.

of Quebec. For years he has bitterly fought the negotiations which resulted in the signing of the St. Lawrence Waterway Treaty, on July 18, by Secretary of State Stimson and W. D. Herridge, Canadian Minister to Washington.

Shipping men of Canada, asserts the Montreal *Gazette* (Con.) are not imprest with the plans for improved transportation facilities:

"'We would,' they say, 'never waste the time of the expensive ships built to face the storms of the Atlantic by sending them up the slow and tortuous route through the canals and the Great Lakes.'

"The present kind of craft will continue to ply the Great Lakes and Upper St. Lawrence and transship their cargoes at Montreal as heretofore, because under conditions that can not

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Signing the St. Lawrence Treaty

The Canadian Minister to Washington, William D. Herridge (left) and Secretary of State Stimson.

be changed this is the fastest and best and most economic service.

"The sole motive for the gigantic scheme is the development and sale of hydroelectric power. Canada has no immediate need, and for a long time to come will not have any need, for more power than she can herself provide."

The Telegraph-Journal (Ind.) of St. John, New Brunswick, agrees that whatever value lies in the project is to be found in the development of hydroelectric power and little in the development of the Seaway. It quotes findings of the Institute of Economics of the Brookings Institution, to this effect:

"Lake vessels could not operate on the high seas because of technical considerations;

"A special type of vessel for lake and ocean navigation is not feasible;

"Only 13 per cent. of the tonnage now operating on regular schedule out of Montreal and Quebec could navigate a twenty-seven-foot channel;

"A twenty-seven-foot channel would exclude 60 per cent. of the aggregate net tonnage of Montreal grain tramps;

"A twenty-seven-foot channel would exclude 81 per cent. of the cargo vessels and all the tankers in the intercoastal trade;

"Moreover the trend of ocean shipping is steadily toward larger and deeper draft vessels;

"The practical season for navigation for ocean vessels would be limited to about six and one-half months."

Another attitude becomes evident as we move westward. The Toronto *Globe* cries exultantly:

"Happily, there is little prospect of anything in the nature of an interprovincial, interparty, or interracial quarrel over the Taschereau statement. On with the waterway!"

"The Seaway at last!" exultantly shouts the Winnipeg *Free Press*. Opposition to the project, in the opinion of this Canadian daily, comes from the Canadian "power trust resolute to maintain its preferred position in Quebec and as a seller of power to Ontario." Equally optimistic, on the Pacific coast, is the Vancouver *Province:*

"The agreement has still, of course, some political hurdles to jump before it can become effective. But these may not be difficult.

"Premier Bennett can get the agreement through the Canadian Parliament without any trouble, and it may pass smoothly through the Senate at Washington."

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Cuba's Silent "Reign of Terror"

A RAPID VOLLEY OF SLUGS from shotguns. Two police guards meet instantaneous death; shots pierce the coat and cap of a third; and in the rear seat, Capt. Miguel Calvo, chief of Cuba's secret police, crumples to the floor, victim at last of an organized assassination plot.

Already the green car is speeding away along the Malecon Ocean Drive of Havana, bearing to safety the five conspirators. Two motorcycle policemen fail to follow it. They are arrested.

Two hundred persons, Havana correspondents write, are detained for questioning. All highways leading from Havana are patrolled by the police. The city is divided into four military zones, under command of Army officers.

Keystone-Underwood

Assassinated

Cuban terrorists used gangster methods in killing Capt. Miguel Calvo in Havana.

Newspapers, under the strict censorship imposed by Gen. Gerardo Machado, maintain a frightened silence.

Such are the symptoms, notes the New York *Herald Tribune*, of the dictatorship, which aims to prevent Cuba from following in the footsteps of its Latin-American neighbors along the road to revolution. The assassination of Captain Calvo, on July 9, it seems, is but one of the prices exacted by General Machado's "iron grip" on Cuba.

As interpreted by *The Herald Tribune:*

"The policy of terrorism pursued by the opponents of President Machado had its first important victim, when the Chief of the Secret Police was struck down from a passing automobile in the most approved fashion of the American gangster.

"Up to that time all their bombings and shootings had only succeeded in eliminating various minor figures in the Presidential following.

"The President himself, as much by good fortune as by the precautions taken to guard him, has so far escaped bodily harm.

"The man who was most instrumental in uncovering the many plots against him has been removed by the vindictiveness of the dictator's enemies.

"Ever since the collapse of the fruitless uprising of last year the opponents of the Government have necessarily operated under cover.

"The palace has fought terrorism with severe measures of repression and, as a result, the public mind has remained in a chronic state of tension.

"Nerves have been on edge, and suspicion and distrust have poisoned the atmosphere.

"Meanwhile, the well-trained—and well-paid—army and the efficient police have kept the President master of an uncomfortable situation."

EVER since November, 1930, we read in *The Havana American*, Cuba has been living under martial law, imposed by the direct will of President Machado. For the publication of an editorial headed "Nothing Less Than Tyranny," John T. Wilford, editor and publisher of this paper, was threatened with expulsion; but upon his agreement to adopt a moderate editorial policy was permitted to remain. This editorial, quoted in the New York *Editor and Publisher*, lists the evils of Cuba's "oligarchy":

"It is impossible in a limited space to enumerate all the disadvantages. To name a few results will suffice.

"These are the closing of the university, normal and high schools, the imprisonment of hundreds of citizens without formal charges, denial of the right of habeas corpus, government of the country by military instead of civil authorities, suppression of free speech, free press and the right of peaceful assembly, the creation of illegal and pernicious bands of vigilantes, the almost complete stoppage of tourist travel to Cuba from the United States, and the creation of an espionage system that has forced many respectable Cubans to flee from their country.

"Cuba, in short, has been transformed into an oligarchy."

A CONGRESS subservient to the President, we read, has extended military rule for another year. Other disturbing incidents, according to the United Press, include railroad strikes and incipient mutinies in the Navy. A Havana dispatch by the United Press states:

"The Government installed entirely new crews aboard the cruisers *Cuba* and *Baire* following discovery of a plot by the personnel of the two vessels to revolt against President Gerardo Machado.

"Government officials denied the existence of the plot, but it was learned on reliable authority that the projected revolt was squelched when Lieut. Alberto Deche of the Navy informed his superiors of the movement after an unsuccessful attempt had been made to assassinate him at his home here."

Dictator

President Gerardo Machado has escaped several attempts upon his life.

In Washington, Latin-American advisors of the State Department are said to admit the existence of "terrorism" in Cuba. As the result of a special inquiry, a representative of the Editorial Research Reports writes:

"They do not deny that 'terrorism' exists in Cuba, but they say that it is not such as to interfere with trade, the coming and going of Americans, or nationals of other countries, and with only a small percentage of Cubans.

"They say that there have been no complaints from American newspapermen concerning censorship, altho it is widely known that the Havana newspapers do not print anything severely critical of the Machado government.

"The State Department people frankly admit that Machado is a dictator, and that he and the government officials under him deal with their political rivals promptly and presumably often without regard for their so-called constitutional rights.

"There have been frequent attempts to assassinate Machado, and to bomb government buildings and the Presidential Palace.

"The University of Havana has been closed for about two years.

"The reason for closing it is said to have been because it was a gathering place for opponents of President Machado.

"Soldiers guard the buildings at all times to see that no meetings or gatherings take place there."

THE *Heraldo de Cuba*, administration organ directed by Dr. Orestes Ferrara, Secretary of State and former Cuban ambassador to Washington, was the only Havana paper to comment on the assassination of Captain Calvo. It said:

"The collective sorrow over the bullet-riddled bodies of Captain Calvo and his two subalterns is crystallized in the sentiment that they 'died in the strict fulfilment of their duty and in tenacious vigilance for social security.'

"How long is this series of violences, occurring at an hour when the country's moral strength is required to protect its economic and especially its productive energies, to be prolonged?"

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Mr. Hoover Tells Europe

"THAT'S TELLING THEM!"

From the editorial grand stand this shout reverberates in praise of what the Washington *Evening Star* (Ind.) characterizes as "Mr. Hoover's brass-tacks contribution to the transatlantic orgy of rumor, recrimination, and remorse."

In reply to an inquiry of Senator William A. Borah concerning the effect upon the United States of the Lausanne pact and the so-called "gentlemen's agreement," the President wrote:

"I wish to make it absolutely clear that the United States has not been consulted regarding any of the agreements reported by the press to have been concluded recently at Lausanne, and that, of course, it is not a party to nor in any way committed to any such agreements.

"While I do not assume it to be the purpose of any of these agreements to effect combined action of our debtors, if it shall be so interpreted, then I do not propose that the American people shall be prest into any line of action or that our policies shall be in any way influenced by such a combination, either open or implied."

Enthusiasm roused by this succinct statement is denounced, however, as uncouth, and a woful exhibition of international bad manners by some dailies, which are convinced that this country must and will slash the war debts. "Bad temper, bad language, and bad manners," insists Thomas F. Woodlock in *The Wall Street Journal* (New York), will only embitter our relations with other countries, and prolong depression.

Editorial "bad manners" are not restricted to this country, it seems. Mr. Hoover's letter, accepted as the United States's warning to Europe, is like a red rag to many French papers. Typical is this comment from *La Liberté*, a powerful, conservative, nationalistic Paris daily. As cabled by the United Press, *La Liberté* rages:

"Verily, Pontius Pilate was not more cynical or more odious.

"What was the Lausanne conference if not a direct and logical consequence of the Hoover moratorium?

"Does this government which obeys gangsters, which capitulates helpless before thieves and assassins of babies in the cradle, dare to assume such a height of moral authority that it thinks it can dictate to Europe and France?

"Americans are the only race which passed directly from barbarism to decadence without knowing civilization."

"London accepts the Hoover statement with a wry face," says the Associated Press. Officially Germany refuses to be drawn into the mess. But our President's terse message adds to the general gloom, according to Berlin correspondents.

DESPITE enthusiastic praise evoked by President Hoover's statement in the stand-pat Republican press which acclaims its frankness, its completeness, its clearness, one section of the press remains skeptical. These doubters hint that behind the scenes in Washington, a great transformation scene is being rehearsed. At a chosen auspicious moment—after the elections—the debt-slashing act will be staged. And not only that—it will actually be applauded by the great American public! The Baltimore *Evening Sun* persists, despite outward signs, in this belief:

"We formally repeat our prediction that when the facts are all in it will be learned that the American officials at Geneva and at Washington were not unacquainted with what was going on in the minds of the negotiators, and that the negotiators had some reason to believe that the Administration would have no final objection to such an agreement as was finally achieved."

The New Haven *Journal-Courier* (Ind.) is likewise dubious. Mr. Hoover's manifesto, it thinks, is political in essence, written for domestic consumption in campaign days. But, according to this Connecticut daily, it contains no real pledge against drastic change.

Actions speak louder than words, recalls the Providence *News-Tribune* (Dem.). Altho Mr. Hoover's words are against cancelation, "we can not see that they are against revision."

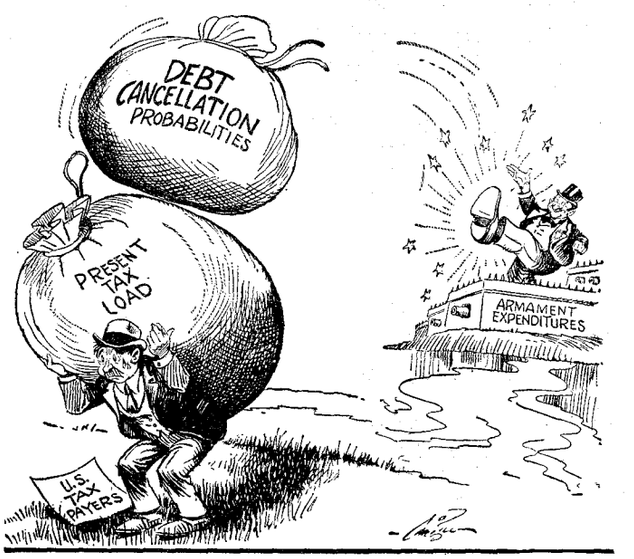
This daily quotes Senator Joseph T. Robinson (Dem., Ark.) to the effect that the President's past policy has favored revision:

"Any one who turns back the files of the newspapers to the date when Mr. Hoover recommended the revival of the Debt Funding Commission will agree with Senator Robinson's position.

"The suggestion was interpreted generally both here and abroad as clear evidence that Mr. Hoover favored what was politely called 'readjustment.'

"The same deductions were made from the communiqué issued after the visits of Prime Minister MacDonald to the Rapidan and of Premier Laval to Washington.

"Mr. Hoover's words are against cancelation, tho we can not see that even they are against revision; we can not see that he has said anything which would prevent him from accepting a settlement at ten cents on the dollar to match the provisional settlement which the Allies have made with Germany at Lausanne."



Europe Foots the Bill!

—Cargill in the South Bend "Tribune."

THE Springfield *Union* (Rep.) retorts to such taunts of the Democratic press that readjustment can not be evaded:

"Whichever party wins the election, and whether Roosevelt or Hoover is to be in the White House, it is inevitable that a question of the readjustment of these debts, if not their actual cancelation, will be faced in the not-distant future, and that both party and public sentiment will become adapted to existing conditions as they may appear to affect the economic interests of this country."

To *The American Banker* (New York), which describes itself as the only daily banking newspaper, the war-debts issue seems bound to be emphasized as the political campaign sweeps on:

"In considering the effect of war-debt and reparations cancelation on world prosperity, one big question looms.

"Will it not mean that $350,000,000, more or less, annually is to be subtracted from the American public's buying power and added to German buying power?

"Are two men any richer if one assumes the other's debt?

"The burden of debt remains, owed to holders of U. S. bonds, many of them abroad.

"We do not believe that the conclusion can be escaped that it is this burden of debt which is constituting a drag on world prosperity, and that it will continue to be essentially an overload, whether American or German taxpayers are forced to carry it, until it is liquidated.

"We can not, therefore, subscribe to the illusion that any real measure of world prosperity will be created by taking from American taxpayers to relieve German."

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TOPICS IN BRIEF

HOLLYWOOD must envy Geneva.—*Leipziger Neueste Nachrichten.*

THAT anti-knock gas does not seem to be popular with political spellbinders.—*Seattle Argus.*

A POLITICIAN this season won't need to get his ear to the ground to hear plenty.—*Nashville Banner.*

THE most difficult thing to get on a radio now is $25 from a pawn shop.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

ALL Europe wants is to settle the debt question without settling the debt.—*Akron Beacon Journal.*

AL SMITH will go down in history as the fellow who got his plank and walked it too.—*Thomaston (Ga.) Times.*

WE have an unpleasant suspicion that for the next few months the great national dish will be tripe.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

IF Europe is too poor to pay cash, maybe she could pay in armament. She seems able to get plenty of that.—*Passaic News.*

WE keep a courageous front, anyhow. A fashion note says that pockets in pants are the same size this year.—*Greenville Piedmont.*

IS THE LITERARY DIGEST to run off a rehearsal this summer, or is it planned to have the November results come as a surprize?—*Detroit News.*

WE'RE willing to let any nation claim the honor of winning the World War that will agree to pay the war debts.—*Thomaston Times.*

IT now remains to be seen whether the fruits of victory California brought to Mr. Roosevelt were characteristically citrus.—*Boston Herald.*

NEW YORK State now pays nearly a fourth of the Federal tax—if the man who takes up the collection pays the preacher's salary.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

THE worst of it is that when confidence returns, the confidence men will return.—*Arizona Producer.*

NOW the tables have turned and Congressmen will begin a siege of the bonus army.—*Washington Post.*

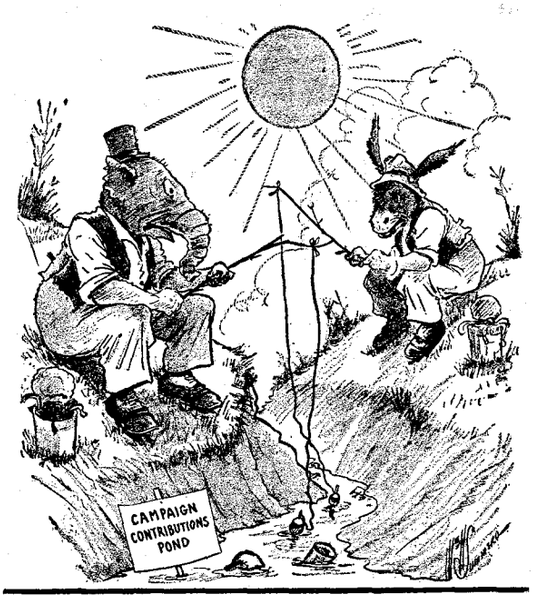
A GOOD way to reduce navies to the vanishing-point would be to limit them to submarines.—*Detroit Free Press.*

HOOVER'S disarmament plan seems to have been approved by all nations except the ones with arms.—*Jackson News.*

A STYLIST says one should dress to suit his purse. But the law will not allow a lot of us to do that.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

WE will be out of the depression without even knowing it, we are told. We must be out now then.—*Lynchburg News.*

DOGGONE if we'd want to join one of those nudist cults until assured that the mosquitoes were vegetarians.—*Ohio State Journal.*



Optimists

—Summers in the Cleveland "News."

THERE will be plenty of jobs when capital invested in production is tax free and that invested in bonds is taxed.—*Atlantic City Press.*

A CAREFUL study shows that each new tax will bring in at least enough revenue to pay the extra hands needed to collect it.—*Macon News.*

THIS is no time for us to give up, remarks a Western financier. Wish the tax and instalment collectors understood this better.—*Boston Herald.*

JAPAN says she doesn't intend to annex Manchuria. For that matter, a hatched chicken no longer intends to hatch.—*Bakersfield Californian.*

LOTS of Congressmen, it develops, consider the government pay-roll a matter of only relative importance.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

YOU see, paying 2 per cent. of her budget on war debts will ruin Europe because she pays 40 per cent. for armament.—*St. Joseph News-Press.*

IT seems that Europe is praying to the United States, "Forgive us our debts as we forgive Germany hers, otherwise we won't."—*Ohio State Journal.*

JUDGE LINDSEY says that six million Americans are too poor to get married. But he failed to add that most of them are married.—*Greenville Piedmont.*

BUT just think how you will enjoy telling your grandchildren how rich you might have been if you had bought stocks in 1932.—*West Palm Beach Post.*

STYLE authorities are predicting the return of the old-time bustle. We hope that fashion spreads to the business world.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

THE mills of the gods grind slowly. Some day, those Lindbergh kidnapers are going to fail to pay their Federal income taxes.—*Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch.*

OUR subscriber at Noah's, Ark., writes to say that his old bus was not equipped with balloon tires, but all four of them have gone up.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

NEWS writer who alludes to "Senator Gingham" is evidently confused by the checks that have attended his efforts to get a beer bill through.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

ALL this renewed foreign-debt discussion you read about seems to be based on the idea that Uncle Sam should succor the European nations by being something that sounds just like that.—*Boston Herald.*

SUCCESSFUL campaign oratory, remarks a sage editorial, lies in the delivery. So, not infrequently, does the orator.—*Boston Herald.*

A Moscow scientist finds a tribe that has been out of touch with civilization for eighteen years. Some people have all the luck.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

IT will be well for friend Germany, however, not to get the impression that she can settle for any more wars at one cent on the dollar.—*Weston (Ore.) Leader.*

NOW it develops that Garner wasn't asleep while he was being nominated for Vice-President; he was just dozing. Already in training for the job, we suppose.—*Jackson News.*

WHETHER you like Al Smith or not, you'll have to admit that in his recent indorsement of the party he took care to avoid any charge of hysterical enthusiasm.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

IN his reply to Garner the President takes a firm stand for good collateral. Nobody can borrow from the Government unless he proves that he doesn't need the money.—*The New Yorker.*

CALVIN COOLIDGE has refused an invitation to be the official representative of the United States at the Olympics. He does not choose to watch anybody else run, either.—*Nashville Banner.*

THE President is against loans to private individuals. As a private individual we can only say that about everybody we have approached recently appears to have the same idea.—*Boston Herald.*

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FOREIGN COMMENT

German Militarism and the Republic in a Clinch

SEVEN BLOODY POLITICAL AFFRAYS in various parts of Germany over the week-end of July 16 brought to an unexpected climax the increasing peril to the German Republic which, say those opposed to the Nazis, is due to the fact that the von Papen Government lifted the ban on parades and demonstrations of the frenzied followers of Adolf Hitler, National Socialist leader. Now it is clamped down again, with the result that parts of Germany are practically under martial law and that paraders and political demonstrators face the severest legal discipline by the Government.

In a battle between the National-Socialists—Nazis—and the Communists in Altona, a city of 170,000 persons near Hamburg, on July 17, more than 6,000 people were involved. Twelve were slain, and fifty injured were in hospitals before the police cleared the streets at midnight.

Berlin Associated Press dispatches inform us further that the fighting began when a "propaganda parade" of the Nazis marched through the Communist section of the city on that Sunday afternoon.

Snipers fired on the marchers from housetops and attics. Police stationed along the route also were fired on. The police drew up their lines, we are told, and the Communists swarmed from houses and tried to erect barricades. The line of Nazis broke and soon the streets became what these dispatches describe as "a swarming mass of fighting manifestants."

But if the Communists gave the Nazis a hard fight at Altona, the Nazis are said to have their revenge in the issuance of the emergency decree of President von Hindenburg which starts a new epoch in the history of the German Republic.

A Holland Idea

"Deeds alone can make us free."
—Nazi Song.
—"De Notenkraker" (Amsterdam).

As some American correspondents in Berlin see it, the militaristic Cabinet of Chancellor Franz von Papen struck at the roots of democratic government in Germany when the vast State of Prussia was taken over under a virtual dictatorship and practical martial law was proclaimed in Berlin and the near-by province of Brandenburg on July 20.

IT means, according to United Press dispatches, that the old Junker régime of prewar Kaiser days is firmly in the saddle, riding high, and the country is under what actually amounts to military control.

By seizing the Government of Prussia, we are told, Chancellor von Papen took control over the 90,000 Prussian police—hitherto under Socialist management—which is the chief armed body in Germany next to the Reichswehr or regular Army, which the von Papen Government of course also controls.

It gives him, the claim is made, absolute control of the rich State which comprises two-thirds of Germany, and so ends State's rights there and dispossesses the Socialist-Democratic Government, the last remaining Democratic régime in Germany.

This sudden move was authorized by a decree signed by President Paul von Hindenburg and is reported to leave the Prussian Socialists "indignant and bellicose." The issuance of the emergency decree by President Paul von Hindenburg, it seems, followed pressure upon the Government to stop the political riots which had taken a toll of more than 100 dead and 1,200 injured in the preceding three weeks.

Provisions of the decree proclaiming a military state of emergency in Berlin and in the province of Brandenburg are, according to the United Press dispatches, as follows:

"Suspension of constitutional rights of citizens, freedom of assembly, press and postal secrecy, and inviolability of the home.

"The death penalty for high treason, arson, or violation of the law forbidding handling of explosives, destruction of railway bridges and public works, and leadership of action against the State.

"Death penalty for inciting disorder or inviting opposition of the state of emergency or the provisions of the decree.

"The military commander may demand institution of special courts.

"The decree vests executive power in the Minister of Defense, who may confer such power on the military commander.

"The military commander assumes command of the entire police force in the area affected by the decree."

IT is generally reported in Berlin dispatches that Chancellor von Papen, in putting through the emergency decree obviously yielded to demands by Adolf Hitler, Fascist, and Nazi leader, and Alfred Hugenberg, leader of the Nationalists, who is said to represent great German industrial interests.

Editorials from the German press cabled to THE LITERARY DIGEST show Hitler's *Voelkischer Beobachter* in this frame of mind:

"We National Socialists have no cause to regard the provisions of the new decree—in which we prefer to see the initial measure against the intolerable Red terror—as coined against us.

"If the von Papen Cabinet's measure is designed to give the Socialist police chiefs leverage for sabotage against our hard-won freedom for propaganda, the present government must understand that we will then resort to the sharpest fight yet."

The Liberal *Vossische Zeitung* evidently thinks that the Government made a mistake in allowing too much liberty to political demonstrators in Germany, for it says:

"The demonstration ban is an admission that the Government was on the wrong road. The new decree merely replaced the June 28 ordinance depriving the various States of their power to control demonstrations."

THE Berlin *Vorwaerts*, official organ of the Social-Democratic party, seems to have a similar idea that parades in uniform to the German mind are an incitement to ructions. It points out that:

"Before the von Papen Government came into power the demonstrations were regulated comparatively reasonably. It was true that Hitler couldn't play the soldier. Hitler brought pressure to bear, and the newly uniformed party Army was given virtually unlimited freedom to parade. The result—ninety-nine dead and the restoration of the parade ban."

To American readers it may seem curious that people in uniforms who parade can have such an emotional effect on bystanders, who are either with or against the paraders. But that such is the fact in Germany is apparent from the remark of *Germania*, a journal known in the days of his Chancellorship as Dr. Bruening's personal spokesman, that:

"The Government became aware of the danger late, almost

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too late. We fear that the Government must tread in the path of knowledge to the end of disregarding all the National Socialists' protests. To that end the Government must terminate the freedom to wear uniforms."

But the Nationalist *Deutsche Zeitung*, which is friendly to the Hitlerites, goes right into the actual conflict between the Communists and the German Fascists, by referring to the reproaches of the liberal newspapers against the Brown Shirts, or Nazis, for marching through the working man's district of Altona:

The German Workers' Sneer at The Junkers

"Get astride the money chests. German nobility can reap a good harvest from the workers and from the unemployed."

—"Der Wahre Jakob" (Berlin).

"In the editorial rooms of this supposedly responsible press, no rooster crowed last week when Berlin Communists, with candidly provocative intentions, paraded through the 'Fascist west-end.'"

A like defender of the Hitlerites is the conservative *Hamburger Fremdenblatt*, which tells us that in the Altona battle between the Communists and Nazis "the Communists prepared their own attack upon the marching, uniformed, well-disciplined National Socialists." But if you would like to hear the other side of the story, listen to what the liberal *Frankfurter Zeitung* has to say:

"We do not intend to justify the violence of the Communists. They assumed the grave responsibility of bloodshed by their lack of restraint and their revolutionary methods. On the other hand, the National Socialists attempt a very transparent deception by trying to prove their own political innocence when they point to the Communist attacks.

"A vast majority of these sanguinary clashes are due to the fact that Hitler's subordinates intentionally and systematically, again and again, march their uniformed troops through cities and districts inhabited by their political opponents.

"It is only necessary to follow the election speeches of the Hitlerites, which are designed to incite those holding opposite views and stir them to outbreaks of fury."

Commenting on the Government's renewed imposition of the ban on outdoor demonstrations, the moderate *Koelnische Zeitung* is strongly in favor of the Government, when it declares:

"The Hitlerite Reichstag Deputy Goering said: 'Let us rule the streets and within twenty-four hours the mob will disappear.' With its new measures the Government gave the right answer to such an appeal for violence, which could also be heard with equal asperity from the Left. It was high time to intervene against the cultural shame of fraternal murder."

British Pluck in Hard Times

"Are we down-hearted? NO!" was the cry of the Canadians in war days.

And then the Canadians went into battle confidently, but on the alert.

That at present is the spirit of the entire British nation, avers André Maurois, a French writer, famous for his understanding of the English-speaking peoples throughout the world.

But more immediately interesting to American readers is his statement that there is such a marked contrast between the attitude of the British and of the Americans toward the "depression," the "crash," or the "collapse," call it as you will. Mr. Maurois, who has traveled widely in the United States, tells us in a world-known Paris newspaper, *Le Journal:*

"In the United States the crisis is an obsession. The faces you see are faces stricken by a catastrophe. Mysterious fears haunt the hearts of Americans.

"The mighty moving-picture houses, a glory of New York, are failures."

But in London, Mr. Maurois goes on to say, in this year of grace 1932, the restaurants and the theaters seem to move along in their same old way. In the universities the students maintain "their noble nonchalance." In the country, various great estates have been transformed into hotel properties. But in smaller places, "life goes on slowly and graciously." To listen further to Mr. Maurois:

"Of course, as everywhere, people talk here of the crisis—but the English talk about it with humor, with philosophy. It's a common topic of conversation, but it is not the only one.

"In fact, after a few epigrams, the subject is dropt and the talk is turned to the races, the bridges of London—about which there is much criticism—to the Irish Hospital lotteries, and other things.

"Everybody tries to keep to the old agreeable things of life, to the old good taste at table. To be sure, many are forced by lessened income to moderate their feeling for good things at table.

"Meals are much more simple, clothes worn are not so new, houses are run on a smaller scale. But gaiety still remains."

But because people are still standing in line before London's moving-picture houses it would be wrong to think that the British are not suffering from the world crisis, says Mr. Maurois, who continues:

"Whether the matter concerns his own life, or the life of the nation, an Englishman does not like to express his feelings. This reluctance to self-expression is due partly to his timidity, partly to his speech-restraint, but also to his will-power."

Also, Mr. Maurois argues, England, despite its suffering, despite its terrific unemployment, has confidence in its future because once more, in its long history, it has "affirmed again its national unity."

"It is not a matter of politics," declares Mr. Maurois. The question with the English is always that the voters, in a bad situation of the country, shall "sacrifice their personal political feelings to the welfare of the country."

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The Anglo-Irish Tariff Tug of War

BRITAIN'S RELATIONS WITH IRELAND and the position of Ireland itself go from bad to worse, bluntly declares the liberal Manchester *Guardian* in an editorial cabled to THE LITERARY DIGEST.

"Are the two countries to plunge deeper into discord," this newspaper asks, "because they can not agree on a third party to hold the money?" This, it seems, is all that stands in the way of arbitration on the larger issue.

The immediate renewal of a conflict centuries old started with the act of the British Government in imposing a duty on Irish Free State farm products of all kinds of 20 per cent. in the attempt to recover the land annuities that the Irish Free State under President De Valera refused to pay.

The levy so made, according to the Montreal *Gazette*, represents only one-fifth of the full tax Britain is empowered to collect, and this newspaper adds:

"The impost is for revenue purposes only—that is to say, its sole objective is to secure the equivalent of the loan annuities now lapsed. But the action taken is a serious blow to Free State agricultural interests, and a slump in farm-stock prices already has produced some consternation among business firms of the Free State.

"There can be no doubt the program introduced and supported by De Valera and his associates in *The Dail* has resuscitated the whole Irish problem in a most sinister aspect.

"The present muddle vividly recalls the furious agitation of the home-rule struggle at its worst. The difference is that De Valera has chosen to regard the Anglo-Irish treaty settlement as a scrap of paper, apparently reckless of what the consequences may be."

"It is not statesmanship," firmly declares the above-quoted Manchester *Guardian*, and "it is not common sense to allow the breach to widen over a cause such as this."

BUT among other editorials cabled to THE LITERARY DIGEST from the British press, we find the London *Daily Telegraph* saying that:

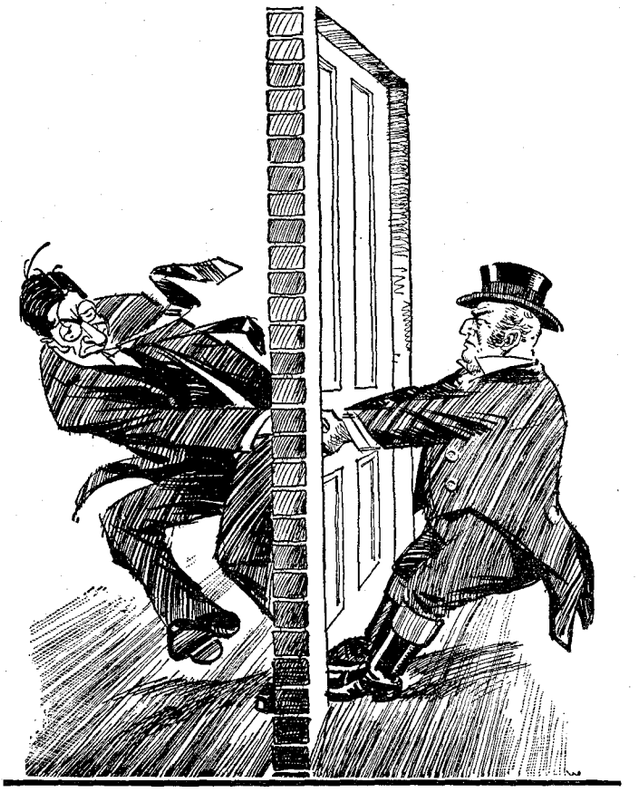
"The British Government has gone to the farthest limit. Concession to De Valera's policy means ruin for both industrial and agricultural circles of Southern Ireland. If the reasonablness of the British Government has no weight with De Valera, the growing economic pressure from within will sooner or later exercise a due effect.

"The measures the Free State is contemplating by way of retaliation will inflict far more injury on Southern Ireland than on Great Britain."

But the Laborite London *Daily Herald* shows similar impatience to that exprest by various liberal journals in England, when it assures us frankly:

"Of all the trivial absurdities which held up international agreements, that now holding up the Anglo-Irish dispute takes the cake. It is not a disagreement over who should have the money, but where the money is to be kept until the arbitrators have decided where it ought to be kept! Let the arbitrators be given charge of the money until a decision is reached.

"If Ireland wants an arbitration committee not entirely British, that seems a poor reason for unloosing an Imperial dog-fight."



The Eternal Tug of War

—"The Bulletin" (Glasgow).

A country-wide poll of the Irish press taken by cable for THE LITERARY DIGEST reveals the usual conflict of opinion between editors in the North of Ireland and those in the Free State at the South. For instance, the Belfast *News-Letter* declares that the disappointing ending of the conversations between President De Valera and Prime Minister MacDonald is not what it wished, but—

"It is much less unpleasant than a surrender to De Valera, which would have served to enhance his prestige and would have encouraged him to take further steps toward fulfilment of his scheme for the establishment of an All-Ireland Republic."

HOWEVER, *The Irish Independent* (Ind. Nat.) is bitter in putting the blame for the failure of Anglo-Irish negotiations on Britain. In its view—

"The negotiations broke down because the British ministers demanded that they be paid their land annuities pending final decision. This is another instance of the stubborn and unyielding attitude with which both parties have mishandled the dispute from the outset.

"It would be ridiculous if the negotiations should be prevented merely by disagreement as to who should have custody of the funds while the arbitration was proceeding."

The organ of Fianna Fail, De Valera's party, the Dublin *Irish Press*, has this to say:

"Like the man who gave his friend the choice of any car he liked so long as it was a Ford, so the British are ready for any kind of an arbitration tribunal so long as it is British. In the old days of grand juries, British statesmen defended themselves against charges of bias by asking: How could such admirable gentlemen be unjust? The Irish people knew how unjust they could be, and the days of grand juries are over."

YET, for real Republican fire among Irish newspapers, one must look to the Dublin Left Wing Republican organ, *An Problacht*, which issues an appeal to Irish youth to resist "the British tariff attack" to the end. It tells its young readers:

"We are the one country in Western Europe that can face temporary isolation with enthusiasm. We have ample sources for food and other essentials. The privilege is yours to lead the final fight to rescue Irish economic life from being the plaything of the British Imperial system. It is yours to lead the attack to break the connection with England."

A Conservative daily, the Dublin *Irish Times*, which was formerly Unionist, points out that as far as the Irish Free State is concerned in the matter of losing British trade—

"There are plans, as the Government announced, to replace the British market with equally fruitful markets in other countries, and every good citizen must help this policy to the best of his power."

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Soyuzphoto (New York)

A Soviet Russian Airplane Sowing Seed

Two and one-half acres of land can be sprinkled with seed in less than a minute. This speed in sowing is most important in the arid regions of Southeastern Russia and Russian Central Asia, which suffer from insufficient rain.

Soviets Sow Seeds From Planes

AGRICULTURE BY AIRPLANE!

"We must consider the technique of agriculture from an entirely new standpoint," Professor Tulaikov solemnly declares to his students of the Soviet Agricultural Academy; and without further ado his students set out to sow their seeds by airplane and dirigible.

Next year, we read in a Moscow dispatch to the London *Sunday Observer*, whole fleets of planes will be operating over Russian fields, starting with the southernmost regions of the Soviet territory, and working northward as spring advances. Experiments have already demonstrated the practicability of this newest of Soviet plans, and it is related:

"A hectare [2½ acres] can be sprinkled with seed in less than a minute. The harvest yield in the rice fields increased after the air sowings, and this year the rice area which will be sown in this way will amount to 7,000 hectares.

"Speed in sowing is very important in the arid regions of Southeastern Russia and Russian Central Asia, which habitually suffer from insufficient rainfall.

"It is calculated by some agricultural experts that in regions which are subject to drought, the saving of four or five days during the spring planting may mean an increase of 15 or 20 per cent. in the harvest yield. In the case of flax airplane sowing may open up the possibility of gathering two harvests in the same year.

"A main disadvantage of air sowing lies in the fact that it has thus far proved impossible to distribute seed with requisite evenness. Until this can be remedied air sowing is recommended primarily for crops like rice, where the hand planting is very laborious; or like clover, timothy, and some other feed plants, which require relatively thin seeding."

Silent on Exoneration

ALTHO the British press charged that the New Jersey police hounded to suicide Miss Violet Sharpe, a maid employed by Mrs. Dwight W. Morrow, mother of Mrs. Charles A. Lindbergh, the exoneration of the police, in a report by the British Consul at New York communicated to the House of Commons by the Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, has produced no comment from English editors. A special cable to THE LITERARY DIGEST from London, in response to a request for editorial comment on this exoneration, announces:

"Altho English papers were uproarious in denouncing the police originally, alleging third-degree methods, the press failed to comment at all on the exoneration. News of the freeing of the police of all blame was published in inconspicuous sections of the papers."

The Newest Shanghai Gesture

A PUPPET STATE at the mouth of the Yangtze, with Shanghai as its capital and bartering point, and called "Japan's wily scheme to gain a foothold in China."

In such terms, loyal Kuomintang organs of China denounce various schemes now advanced for the creation of an "independent city-state," or "free City" of Shanghai. Such foreign-controlled papers as the British-owned *North China Herald* (Shanghai) and the American-owned weekly, *China Digest* (Shanghai), champion this idea, and it is warmly supported by the press of Japan.

The Shanghai *China Digest* advances the "Free City" idea as a "protection against the sweep of the Red menace, the preservation of Chinese culture, and as a refuge from political persecution." The League of Nations should undertake the creation of this new city-state, urges *The China Digest:*

"This little plot of land on which the Foreign Settlements are situated has already proved the haven of refuge for distrest China, and it can be said that China's whole civilization would have broken down but for its existence. And it can not be denied that what there now is of Chinese art and letters has prospered because of the Settlements.

"But the area is too small. The Settlements are now more than overcrowded and life has become burdened by the resultant confusion. It is too near also to the danger zones, which are one step beyond the present borders where the proximity of Chinese soldiers and their unscrupulous war-lords always provide a distinct menace.

"A Free State with Shanghai as its Free City would relieve the district of that menace. But the area must be large enough, must, in fact, include the whole of Greater Shanghai and take in a belt of at least twenty miles around, including both sides of the Whangpoo River.

"The pride that the people of the Free State and of the Free City would feel would make of them stanch defenders of its security and of its laws."

RECALLING that treaties upon which the present independence of Shanghai now rests will expire in 1933 and 1934, the American-owned *China Weekly Review* declares that this so-called "Shanghai Problem" will then be brought to a head.

The Chinese, asserts this organ of Chinese opinion, will never willingly consent to the solution of this problem without their participation. Further:

"The controversy in the local Chinese and foreign newspapers which has developed as a result of the so-called Woodhead scheme for a Round-Table-conference to consider Shanghai questions exclusively has had one constructive result in that it has let the public in on some phases of the Shanghai question which heretofore have been a closely guarded secret."

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Debussy in Apotheosis

A WORLD TRIBUTE TO Claude Debussy is set up in Paris near the Bois de Boulogne.

Debussy's aim was to be French as Wagner was German and Verdi Italian. His music, therefore, is the negation of what the two others stand for.

The monument, which practically tells the whole story of Debussy's work, is, writes Emile Vuillermoz in *L'Illustration*, "by its conception, its execution and its character, the living symbol of the èlan of the universal enthusiasm," for the composer in recent years.

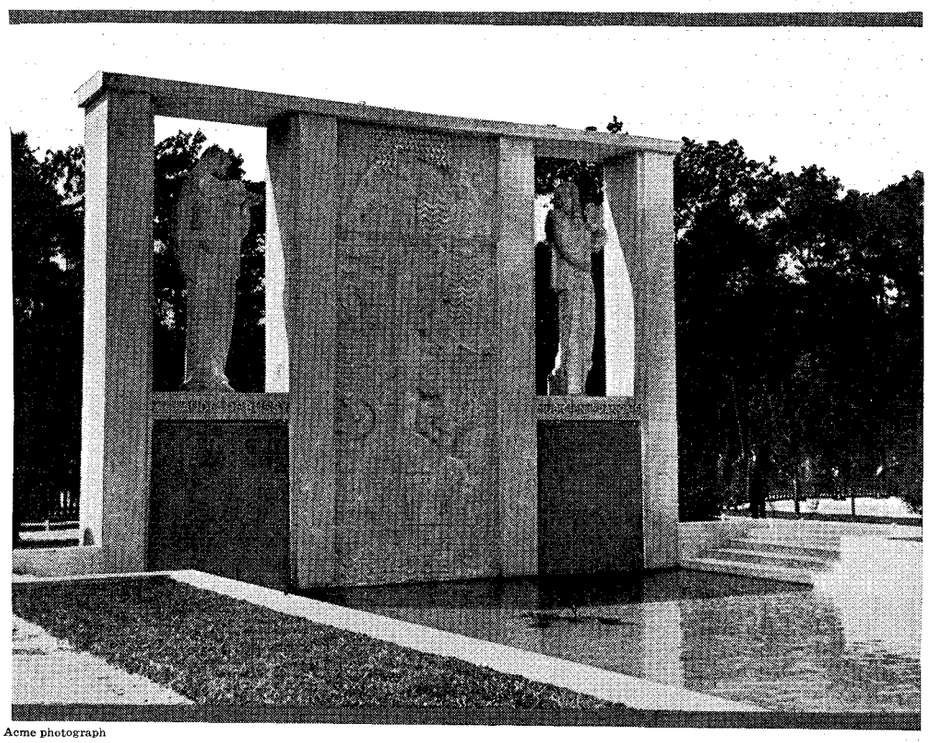
It was designed by Jan and Joel Martel, and built by subscription; the gifts coming from foreign countries, we are told, were particularly numerous and generous.

"There were, one understands, many American contributions," writes Lawrence Gilman in the New York *Herald Tribune*, "and that fact is scarcely surprizing, for Debussy's genius is more justly valued in this country than in any other save France. Where else, except in Paris, is that none-too-accessible masterwork, 'Pelléas et Mélisande,' a fixture in the operatic repertoire reappearing season after season on the bills?"

How French Debussy was is estimated in the following paragraph translated for *The Herald Tribune:*

"It requires an event such as this to give our indifferent or ill-informed public an opportunity to understand the historic and racial importance of Claude Debussy in our national intellectual development.

"For several years, this delicate and fierce musician passed as a dangerous revolutionary in the eyes of ignorant people, while in reality his work was nothing but a continual homage to the purest traditions of our race."



Acme photograph

Honoring Debussy and His Music

In the central panel of this memorial in Paris the sculptors have "synthesized the evolution of Debussy's genius." This is flanked by two allegorical Muses.

WHAT Debussy sought was a "less romantic, less grandiloquent, less bloated musical style." The production of "Pelléas et Mélisande" at the Opera Comique, April 30, 1902, established his fame. "Accustomed to the vigorous accents of Italian or German declamation, which created extremely agitated rhythmic profiles, the frequenters of our musical theaters first took for monotony what was really a logical return to our national way of speaking."

Another important element in the Debussyist reform, says Mr. Vuillermoz, was "a rehabilitation of the cult of nature":

"After so much ambitious research in the domain of philosophy, sociology, and mysticism, Debussy wished to have us take our pitch from the diapason of the flute of the great Pan.

"He wished to place us again in contact with the earth, the trees, the flowers, the springs, the rivers, the sea, and the clouds. The list of his works is a long litany in honor of the forces of nature.

"He wished to extricate the art of his time from the danger incurred by a too proud anthropomorphism.

"All Debussy's work tends to replace the self-styled lord of creation in his exact proportion in the universe. On the monument set up in his memory one can read this significant phrase in which he has summarized his gospel of liberation: 'One must seek discipline in liberty and listen to the advice of none, except for the wind which passes and tells us the history of the world.'"

Going on to describe the monument:

"Two allegorical statues of Muses frame a magnificent bas-relief over seven meters high in which the sculptors have synthesized in a most remarkable manner the evolution of Debussy's genius. The equilibrium of the whole composition is based on the contrast of curves which form, in a discreet substructure, the arabesque of a harp and that of a violoncello.

"Three motifs of stylized leafage outline the skilful construction: below, the motif of the pampas which surrounds the evocation of Mallarmé's Faun; higher, the fir-trees of the forests of Allemonde which darkened the old castle where *Mélisande* languished, and, at the top, the sacred laurel of *St. Sebastian.*

"Around these essential themes one sees born from the stone the Sunken Cathedral, whose reflection is created by the water of the pool which bathes its threshold; the Pagoda, the Goldfish, the delicious fancies of the Box of Toys, the tower where the scene of the hair in 'Pelléas' takes place, the Sea, the Sirens, the Clouds, etc. Despite their voluntary simplification, all these evocations form volumes of an astonishing flexibility and softness.

"The light plays on these arabesques of stone as in Debussy's orchestration. The transposition is complete.

"On the other face of the monument inscriptions in relief executed by an entirely new technique give original decorative effects. Moreover, an apotheosis of music, realized in the form of an orchestral and choral performance, has allowed the offering to Debussy's memory of a homage of particular value from the point of view of sentiment. The composer of 'Pelléas' is seated at the piano, and all the instruments which surround him have the faces of his friends and of his favorite interpreters of his music.

"This curious composition will be of exceptional interest for the historians and musicologists of the future.

"The monument stands out against the background of the moving verdure of the Bois de Boulogne and is reflected, as we have said, in a vast mirror of water. Under the feet of the two

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Muses a liquid reflecting surface slides and forms a wall of living crystal.

"All the elements in this glorification are in perfect harmony with the Debussyist ideal. It is rarely possible to offer a great artist such choice and also such respectful homage.

"All those who love Debussy will often go to dream before this symphonic poem in stone which prolongs the unforgetable echo of his dream music."

A "Thug Symphony"

THAT IS WHAT A BRITISH CRITIC calls "Scarface."

This American film is showing in London with the warning, "not intended for children."

"Scarface," writes Sidney W. Carroll in *The Sunday Times* (London), "is the final word in American ferocity, brigandage, wholesale robbery, racketeering, and sensuality." He goes on to "implore America to stop this flood of filth." For:

"In her own interests, granted that this horrible civic warfare between two rival gangs of bootleggers and booze pushers is absolutely according to fact, granted that it is unexaggerated and undistorted, what useful service can the exhibition of such scenes render America or our own particular community?

"Is it not harmful, dangerous to both countries? Are we really to believe that 'Scarface' was made for the sole purpose of arousing public opinion against gangsterdom or against Prohibition?

"Of its dramatic intensity, its power to thrill, terrify, horrify, and disgust, there can be no question. But, supposing such things happen, do they form fit material for public entertainment?

"Do they not exercise a maleficent influence on youthful and impressionable natures?

"Do they not blunt and coarsen our sensibilities and weaken our sympathies?

"Are decent, sober, God-fearing, self-respecting Americans really content to have these disturbing pictures of their life and civilization distributed all over the world, however actual, however true?

"Do they not realize that such vivid concentration by American film directors and companies upon the putrid spots of their big cities, shown to the black, yellow, and white races of Europe and Asia, is gradually quite destroying the respect of the world for American citizenship, American manners and morals, and bringing the world to the suspicion that the whole American nation consists of a lot of perverts or fools, a pack of worse than worthless weaklings and wrong-uns?

"I paraphrase Pitt and say, 'If I were an American as I am an Englishman, whilst such an orgy of crime continued to degrade my country I never would lay down my arms.'

"Prohibition, according to this picture, has resulted in a continuous rivalry amounting to actual war between the beer barons of the city. The territory is divided into North and South, but the division is not respected. The result is outrage upon outrage, murder after murder, massacre upon massacre, told with unflinching realism and brutality. Worked out vigorously, speedily, clearly, and acted with superhuman energy and dash, 'Scarface' is the last word in film efficiency. It is also the extreme of criminal license."

"Let's face it," writes F. G. H. S. of *The Daily Express* (London):

"'Scarface,' as a film, is a money-making venture of the first class. It had to be launched, however, with sufficient horror to get it past the censor. Heaven alone knows how America will solve the gangster problem. Certainly, it will not be by films like 'Scarface.'

"The effect of this picture on children will be bad. You do not take an infant into an operating theater. It is horribly exciting, as murder always is.

"It is horribly thrilling. It is perfectly produced, photographed, and acted. But it is a condemnation not so much of the gangster, as of Prohibition, to begin with, of the complicated legal system, and of the political appointments of police, judges, and public officials, which made his existence possible.

"It is the tragedy of a nation on a screen, played to an accompaniment of machine-gun fire. You can see it by paying at the box-office, and you should be thankful that you can see it through such a pleasant medium."

Editorially *The Daily Express* finds a palliation in the "welcome change in the film treatment of the gangster":

"He used to be portrayed as a tough fellow with the heart of a child when properly touched (in the last half reel, in time for the happy fade out).

"Now he is held up to public execration as a brutal thug, who is yellow when the forces of law and order stand up to him.

"This may be because Hollywood itself is getting scared of the gangster. It is more likely that the gangster as a hero is boring the public, and he has ceased to be good Hollywood business.

"By the time the next change in film fashion comes we hope the gangster himself will be as bad business as the old six-shooter Mexican outlaw."

Modern Music at a Standstill

PEOPLE WHO SIT IN DAZED ADMIRATION or intolerant revolt under modern music may wonder what the future has in store.

The eleventh festival of the International Society for Contemporary Music, held at the end of June in Vienna, may furnish some hints.

The festival closed with a performance of Alban Berg's "Wozzeck," heard in Philadelphia and New York the past season under the baton of Leopold Stokowski.

"This work is the most individual operatic achievement of our time," writes Herbert Hughes in *The Daily Telegraph* (London). "It held these Viennese audiences spellbound, tho I doubt if one in a hundred could select half a tune to whistle."

Besides, "Wozzeck" was written in 1922, a fact that "carries special significance," considering that modernists have been pouring out notes in the intervening years:

"For those who have been attending this festival in all seriousness—not merely as an opportunity for knowledgeable small talk—must have been asking themselves whether any real progress has been made in European music during the last decade.

"What strikes me most forcibly is the delightful paradox that the youngest composers honored at this festival—the composers with most invention, most humor—must have been those promising young Austrians Josef Haydn and Franz Schubert, who have been dragged in half apologetically as gate-crashers. Haydn's music made a bad preparation for the revolutionary stuff we were to hear at the Musikvereinssaal the same evening, with such experimental works as Eduard Erdmann's 'Serenade,' Norbert von Hannenheim's Second Piano Concerto, Jerzy Fitelberg's Violin Concerto, and Hanns Jelinek's Symphony for brass and percussion.

"With Haydn still ringing in one's ears, one can not overlook reckless workmanship on the ground that the young hopeful has an urge for composition or has something personal to say. Deep down in our hearts we know why Haydn and Schubert and the other great ones survive. It is not taste that decides, but the eternal verities, and the eternal verities do not require the approval or consent of international juries.

"There were two outstanding works at the concert—Fitelberg's Violin Concerto, a very energetic, well-made individual composition, and a song cycle by Ernst Krenek, entitled, 'Durch die Nacht.' In each the technical mastery is supreme.

"I am inclined to think that preoccupation with technique—especially of orchestral devices—is the fetish of most of these young Central Europeans, and that an intensive tho restricted dose of folk music might help to divert their worship from false idols.

"In England the cult of folk music has gone too far. It was from the beginning, too self-conscious. Here it is either nonexistent or is ignored by the jurors of the international society, and one is conscious too much of school and too little of the country to which these 'creative' artists belong.

"Several compositions were admitted that on performance must have caused some misgivings to those responsible for their recommendation. On more than one occasion eminent musical epicures were observed to leave the hall before the program was completed. This may be amusing to the adjudicators and their friends, but is a little disquieting to the onlooker."

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Conversation a Lost Art in America

"THERE IS HARDLY A VESTIGE of conversation left in America."

Yet, what talkers we are!

It is Canon Ernest Dimnet who makes the charge in a book, "What We Live By" (Simon and Schuster), following upon his widely popular "The Art of Thinking."

Perhaps he might say, if asked, that we speak too much before we think, for the sentence following the one above quoted is: "Worse than that, the word has ceased to have any meaning."

No one ever hears the question, "so familiar in Europe," "What was the subject of conversation at dinner last night?" The Canon thinks the question would be as preposterous as if one were to ask, "What was the subject of conversation at your dance?"

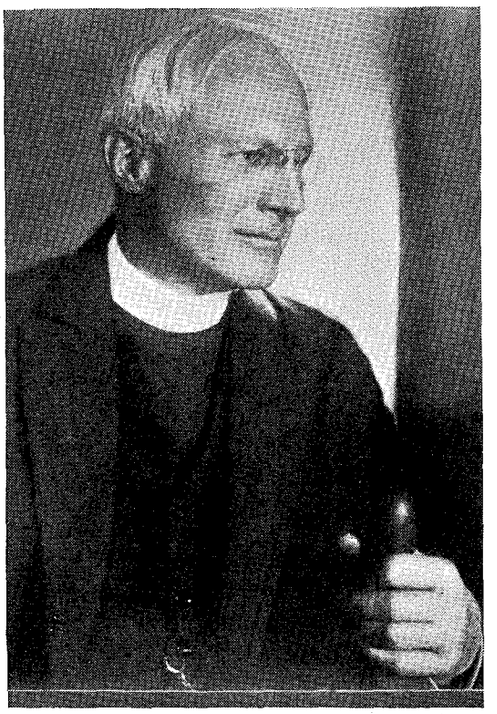
There is another kind of talk, tho, in which we do not falter:

"I have been admitted a few times to club deliberations, and I have retained a vivid memory of the capacity which American women show for knowing their minds and for expressing themselves lucidly, tersely, and courteously. This shows that national habits are often inexplicable, for the same women, a moment after their deliberation was over, would take their part in a brain-racking chorus of multilogs which did not seem to inconvenience them in the least.

"American voices are accused of being shrill, altho their natural quality ought to make them rather lower-pitched than the British falsetto, but how can any one avoid shrillness in a bird-market?

"When there are six people in a room in the United States there are three conversations inevitably carried on in a high key, and dozens of times I have found that, even at a lunch party of four, it was impossible to suppress the rivalry of two voices. Reciprocal volleys are poured out as they used to be in the naval battles of yore when the guns answered one another nose to nose.

"Nothing is so laughable as a dinner-party of that kind given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. So-and-So. The poor lion has the look of having been caught in a pit-trap. Sometimes a lady next to him, straining her neck to hear what he says in the confusion, signals to the other guest that this distinguished person is saying something that it is unforgivable to miss, but they look at her blankly, or they wink and resume their piping or shouting. Presently they go home bragging about having met the famous novelist or astronomer, who, they add, 'has not much to say.'"



Canon Ernest Dimnet Writes

About talking in the United States. "When there are six people in a room there are three conversations inevitably carried on in a high key."

THE writer reminds us that few are the people who, hearing the word conversation, remember that the name, and, no doubt, the thing in its perfection, came from Italy:

"The guests at a house-party would sit in *circolo* to have a *conversazione*, that is to say, each one in his turn would give his opinion on some topic.

"Perhaps, before another generation has vanished, people will not know that a 'general conversation' means one in which, no matter how many people are assembled, only one voice is heard at a time. Americans who always credit the 'Latins' with vehemence and exuberance would be surprized indeed to see how a dozen or even more people in Rome or Madrid, or Buenos Aires, can keep their native effervescence in check to enjoy a conversation.

"They have a sense of absolute freedom, yet they obey two rules which were imprest upon me in childhood till they became law: *pas d'apartes et pas de monologues;* no asides and no floor-holding! Asides especially were supposed to be the characteristic of a boor.

"This admixture of pleasure and profit, consciously yet not laboriously sought, is undoubtedly one of the most civilized enjoyments that urbanity has made possible for mankind."

CANON DIMNET then gives an amusing instance illustrating the difference between talk in English and in French:

"A good many years ago I spent a few weeks at a Cannes hotel where the Duke of Cambridge was also wintering. His dining-room was separated from that of the friends I was visiting only by a thin partition, and every word said in one room could be overheard in the other. Sometimes the Duke's guests, in obedience to impalpable influences, would speak English, sometimes French.

"When they talked in English the staple of conversation chiefly consisted of facts relieved by anecdotes. The jolly old Duke would laugh loudly into his napkin. When French was preferred generalizations appeared, stale stories were replaced by witty and not too good-natured gossip, and the Duke would chuckle in a subdued guilty way.

"On several occasions I have been conversing in English with American women who did not pretend they knew French. The tone of conversation was comradelike. The moment these ladies broke out into fluent French, the whole atmosphere was changed, and I knew my place as a mere man.

"Yet French women seldom act or even feel superior to males, but the language, with its inherited associations, gives them the aloofness they are not looking for. An American woman, who would be as indifferent to conventionalities in French as she was in English, would lose caste.

"Those things are only felt, but they are felt keenly, so keenly that the mysteriousness of the power of words ceases to intrigue us, tho it is there all the same. Whenever we send syllables into the world their effect is as infallible on the people who hear them as it is on the ethereal waves.

"We all know how the titles of books act. The same book which will only mildly interest you if it is entitled 'Mythology' will become alluring if the title is changed to 'Myths.' Why? Because words have an aura, and a rose by another name would not be exactly what we think a rose is. All that the ancients have said about the bonds with which words chain our souls is true. Words are deeds. They, like writing, must have had at first someting magical about them which they have never lost.

"Therefore, words ought to be used with care and with a proper sense of responsibility. The fundamental principle is the forgotten truism that we should only speak when we have something to say."

The Cover

"SUMMER Bouquet" brings us the familiar garden flowers of midsummer. Sweet peas, zinnias, gladioli flaunt their colors before a background of swirls that seems to proclaim the full tide of the season.

Florence Ezzell Stevenson, the artist, was born in Alabama, and began painting at the age of eight. Her early training was acquired at the Tuscaloosa Conservatory of Art and Music, where, after graduation, she assumed charge of the Art Department.

Marriage interrupted her art activities, but in 1928 she entered the exhibition of the All Illinois Society of Fine Arts, and has exhibited regularly ever since, her paintings, especially of still life, gaining much favor.

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The Fascist Behind the Gun in Japan

THE RECENT POLITICAL MURDERS IN JAPAN, which a Japanese newspaper brands as an effort at "government by assassination," have a significance, we are told, broader than the little island empire.

A recital of the most recent political murders, culminating in the slaying of Premier Inukai, was given in the foreign department of THE LITERARY DIGEST May 28. Now another observer of the Far Eastern scene adds a fresh chapter to this bloody story of Japan. These murders, it seems, are not always motivated by a simple desire to rid the country of political corruption. Sometimes they have the more sinister motive of changing the Asiatic map for the benefit of Japan. It is charged, for instance, that the stages for the invasion of Shanghai and Manchuria were set by professional gangsters employed for the purpose. It is the spirit of extreme nationalism at work.

As told in the previous article, the recent assassinations include those of Baron Dan, financier, a member of the group which attempted to shorten the Shanghai episode; Premier Hamaguchi, who had much to do with the acceptance of the London naval treaty; Premier Inukai, ex-Finance Minister Inouye, and Premier Hara, who himself, it is said, had made use of groups of "patriotic" gunmen.

These professional gangsters, known as "*soshi*," have long been a feature of Japanese life, writes Harold Fey in *The Christian Century* (Undenominational). Mr. Fey, who is editor of *The World Call* (Indianapolis), and was formerly a missionary of the Disciples of Christ in the Philippines, tells us that these men are employed by political candidates and parties, capitalistic cliques, and others whose operations are too delicate to be legal. "During the last few years," he writes, "they have been used to intimidate the rising labor movement, to serve as pawns in petty politics, and to protect smugglers of morphin to China."

THE "*soshi*" are supplemented by another underworld group known as the "China *ronin*," once free-lance fighters and heroes of Japanese feudalism, but now desperadoes who specialize in creating trouble where it is needed. "With a seemingly intuitive sense of where trouble is about to occur," says Mr. Fey, "they constitute an unofficial foreign legion whose services have been of immense benefit to the imperialists in recent months." In fact, Mr. Fey tells us:

"In early September, 1931, a prominent Japanese visited Mukden. When he returned to Tokyo he gave a public address in which he warned that trouble was brewing in Manchuria. 'Everywhere I went I saw China *ronin*,' he said.

"On September 18 his prediction came true. During the ensuing conflict, the China *ronin* have created 'incidents' as they were needed.

"The riots in Tientsin in early November, in which more than a score of people were killed, were undoubtedly due to the activities of these *agents provocateur*. The mob of Chinese hoodlums which controlled this city of almost a million people during the entire day of November 9 came out of the Japanese concession and were armed with Japanese guns, according to the impartial English-language paper, the Peiping *Leader*.

"Before this, the *ronin* had participated in the fisheries disputes between Chinese and Japanese in Shantung, and between Russians and Japanese in the waters of Eastern Siberia. During the last few months they have been active in the fighting around Shanghai, and have probably had a share in the events which have led the Japanese Army in north Manchuria constantly nearer to the Siberian border in quest of 'bandits.'"

THE third and by far the most important of the irregular political factors in Japan, says Mr. Fey, is formed by the patriotic secret societies. He quotes the *Nichi Nichi*, a nationally influential newspaper, as saying: "Countless patriotic societies exist in Japan, deriving their subsistence from blackmail. They are allowed to flourish openly because both parties use them. Every thinking Japanese condemns them, but none dares to attack them for fear of the consequences."

It was the long fight for ratification of the London naval treaty which brought these secret societies into prominence, we are told. On the day, October 27, 1930, when the ratifications were deposited with the British Foreign Office, Premier Hamaguchi participated in the world-wide broadcast hailing the treaty. His laudatory words proved to be his valedictory. Two weeks later he was shot by a member of Aikokusha, a patriotic secret order. His assailiant, Mr. Fey tells us, has not yet been brought to trial. Another of these secret patriotic organizations is the Black Dragon Society, which, Mr. Fey writes, is said to have been responsible for the notorious twenty-one demands which Japan made on China.

The society recommended, we read, taking advantage of China's weakness and the world's preoccupation to establish Japanese influence in the strategic areas on the continent; inciting revolution against the Chinese republic, and setting up a monarchy in China.

Of all these secret groups, the military secret societies are the most sinister, says Mr. Fey, and he tells us that the murders of Inouye, Dan, and Inukai were committed either by military officers or by men influenced by them. The sins of the murdered men were that they were internationalists and constitutionalists.

This series of assassinations, says Mr. Fey, may possibly mark the collapse of constitutional government in Japan. They have their origin, he says, in the instinctive distrust which the military mind has for constitutional and dynastic theories. The distrust of the military group has been an important factor in the failure of constitutional government to live up to the hopes the Japanese people had for it.

POLITICAL corruption, we are told, furnishes the assassins with an excuse. Both parties, says Mr. Fey, are under the control of predatory capitalism, and with public confidence in constitutional processes thus undermined, military Fascism seems a likely result.

"But Fascism, which the noted Italian historian Ferrero has called 'an obscure infantile disorder' of democracy, merely postpones the problems of self-government," says Mr. Fey. "The Japanese people must yet face and solve the enormous difficulties which lie between them and their destiny as the leaders of the free and self-governing peoples of the Far East."

Immortality

By Dorothy Whipple Fry

THERE is an immortality of lovely things—
Birds that sing and swaying trees,
The rhythm of the silver-cadenced rain,
The music of the clouds that float
Across the tinted sky,
The bravery of souls beset with pain,
Who see the light through clouds and valiantly fight on,
The lovely, lilting laughter of a child,
The glories of a golden star-flecked night,
When flowers whisper to the fairy band
That fluttering lunar rainbow dream.
There is an immortality of lovely things
For which the mortal soul must needs be glad!

—*The Churchman, London.*

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Journalists of Reform

The editorial office of "The Summary," which records the news of Elmira Reformatory, New York.

Faith and Honor in a Reformatory

FAITH IN HUMAN NATURE is found where, reasonably, it could hardly be expected. It would be going too far to compare this example with the honor said to be proverbial among thieves, as its exponents can not just yet be said to be schooled in any criminal profession. On the contrary, they are on the mend.

"Lost, a black fountain pen; finder please return to the editorial office." "A pair of tweezers was lost around the institution; will finder please return same to print-shop?"

These are two notices appearing in *The Summary*, which records the doings at Elmira Reformatory, New York.

Nor are the notices of lost articles only. A rosary found at the foot of the auditorium stairs, it appears, has been deposited at the desk for the owner to get.

Real friendships are formed at Elmira. The departure of one member of the colony evokes a tribute which might well have appeared in a college annual. It is headed "Farewell, Jack":

"At last the day of days has rolled around for Jack, one of the best liked fellows in the College. He is preparing to say farewell to his many friends here. There isn't one of us who doesn't know and admire this genial, likable young man, who came into our midst some nineteen months ago. . . .

"During our association with Jack we have openly admired and secretly envied his pleasant, ever-smiling disposition. Always smiling, never frowning, he has gone along, month after month, radiating good cheer among us and making our confinement much easier to bear. Hiding his own troubles behind his smiles, he has helped us to smile our own troubles away. Now he is saying farewell.

"We are glad and happy for your sake, Jack, that your time is up. We'll miss you more than mere words can say. We'll miss your happy disposition but, most of all, we'll miss YOU. You've proved yourself a regular if there ever was one, and your going will leave a void in our midst that will be hard to fill, if ever.

"In saying farewell, Jack, let us say that we wish you the best of luck and success in all your enterprises in the world beyond the bars. May happiness and good fortune smile on you at every turn of the Road of Life. We'll treasure your friendship in our memory, and always look back at our confinement here with little or no regret and smile the smile that we learned from you.

"May you be to yourself what you've been to us: a Pal, a Friend, a Regular."

Two other "graduates" receive cordial godspeed. Pete spent thirteen months working in the Elmira barber shop. "Many fellows," says *The Summary*, "are wearing a 'Ring Haircut' as a testimonial of the care he takes in practising his profession." Jerry is popular, too, for a great number of friends say "so long" to him. F. is "one inmate who seldom gets lonesome; he is always talking to some one, and if he can't get any one to listen to him, then he talks to himself."

The Summary is up to date, too, with a humorous column. Under a head-line, "I See by the Papers," we read these bits:

"That a head-line read, 'Cops Battle Communists.' What can you expect when you wave a red flag at a bull?"

"That there is a well in England that completely petrifies anything that is dropt into it. It really is strange how far our bootlegger will travel for some of his stuff."

"That about 75 per cent. of the cases that are appealed to the Court of Appeals are refused further hearings. That didn't happen when our opponent appealed his case."

In political matters, as in all else, THE LITERARY DIGEST is reminded of its own neutrality. Thus, "I see by the papers that President Hoover favors vacations without pay; well, Democrats, here's your chance to give him one." This is balanced by "I see by the papers that at least you can't call the Democrats sheep; it is almost impossible to get two-thirds of them to follow anybody."

Ruskin furnishes a guide to life even in Elmira: "It is a good and safe rule to sojourn in every place as if you meant to spend your life there, never omitting an opportunity of doing a kindness, or speaking a true word, or making a friend."

And who would dream that at the regular Sunday morning session of the Philosophy Class in Elmira Reformatory, a lecturer "will deliver an address on penology"?

No Cancelation Without Disarmament

DISARM or pay is, in effect, the reply of the administrative committee of the Federal Council of Churches to the appeal of fifty prominent English churchmen for debt cancelation.

A reduction of the debts, says the committee, "should go hand in hand with substantial reductions in the military and naval budgets of the debtor nations. Until the debtor nations of Europe show strong determination to reduce their armaments, thereby fulfilling their pledges made in the Versailles Treaty, we believe it will be difficult to persuade the American people to make further reductions in the debts of those nations to the United States."

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New York No Mekka Now

STAY HOME, YOUNG WOMAN, if you are thinking of coming to New York to look for work.

Or, if you do come, bring scrip and purse well filled, and especially a return ticket.

Broadway never was paved with gold, beautiful stories to the contrary notwithstanding, and now there are anywhere from 800,000 to 1,000,000 people who are finding it difficult to find even bread crums.

That is the advice broadcast by one who knows what lies behind the glare and glitter of the Great White Way, and what goes on in the streets that are not so white and broad—Miss Lillian D. Wald, founder of the Henry Street Settlement and of the Visiting Nurses' Service in New York City.

Miss Wald was addressing college graduates and others who hope to turn to New York as the Mekka of their dreams.

"New York does provide many desirable opportunities for the newcomer which smaller communities do not," said Miss Wald over the National Broadcasting network. "But now the Room Registries Committee of the Welfare Council of New York advises me that more and more girls are being stranded here without funds even to purchase a ticket home." She pointed out:

"It is becoming more and more difficult for the girl living alone in New York City—particularly if she is unskilled—to secure work in this city. Nor is it easy now to secure a room and meals in return for services while one is looking for a job.

"In the first place, there are too many applicants for each 'opportunity home,' as the room registries term it—the home where one can live in return for services; and in the second place the time available for looking for a permanent connection is so limited that search for work is made longer and more difficult. And then, too, the modern labor-saving devices have enabled many households to dispense with domestic help.

"Alluring pictures of life in New York spread by fiction writers, movie producers, and girls who have 'made good'—to say nothing of the letters back home from girls who are nearly starving here, but will not admit defeat to friends and relatives—bring a continuous stream of fame-and-fortune-hunting young people to this city."

As a matter of hard fact, New York has been forced to raise millions of dollars to care for its own. A tremendous additional burden is placed on its charities by the influx of people from other parts of the country.

IN varying degree a similar picture can be painted of most large cities, observes *The Christian Science Monitor*, which reminds us that—

"Distant pastures have a trick of looking greener, but the broadcast from New York only reiterates and accentuates warnings that have been issued from many urban centers. Hollywood is continually stressing the admonition to girls with screen ambitions to stay away. It is only too true that there, as in many other centers, thousands of young women are stranded without even resources to buy a ticket home.

"The home-town may seem dull and the farm uninteresting, but, until conditions change very materially, to leave those places for the city and sever themselves from friends and relatives is not the part of wisdom for young women in search of employment."

The Fallen Chaplain

By Clifford J. Laube

DEAD our soldier chaplain lies;
Peace is sealed upon his eyes.
God, Who gave the light to them,
Dona ei requiem!

Gallant to the war he went
With a gallant regiment.
Christ, his only stratagem,
Dona ei requiem!

By a Sign his men were steeled,
Though red Death rode down the field
With an onset none could stem.
Dona ei requiem!

Hark! A Voice above the drums:
"To the Faith that overcomes
I will give a diadem."
Dona ei requiem!

—*The Times, New York.*

A Victory for Decency

NEW YORK HAS STOPT THE FLOW of indecency which had befouled even the refuse cans into which discarded pornographic magazines were thrown.

The editors of fifteen of the twenty-two publications found objectionable have agreed to fold them up, while the editors of the other seven have promised to "tone down" their articles and caricatures.

This announcement was made by Assistant District Attorney James J. Wilson, when four newsstand owners of the Times Square district appeared in the court of Special Sessions on their arrests last spring for selling copies of some of the publications. The case against them was dismissed on the publishers' pledges. Whether this settlement will be lasting is problematical. One dealer said, we read, that where one magazine was published before the court decision, three would now be published under different names. He himself, he said, however, had little demand for such literature.

As recited in these pages January 23, huge sales of printed and pictured filth throughout the city were reported. The indicted magazines found their way into other cities, and New York was described as "the publication headquarters of the risqué magazines which have been flooding the country for several years." They sprang up like mushrooms, each trying to outdo the other, until finally public opinion was aroused, and a Citizens' Committee on Civic Decency, headed by Charles H. Tuttle, former United States Attorney, was organized to make war on the publications. Its members were first called together by Dr. A. Edwin Keigwin, president of the Greater New York Federation of Churches.

The list of publications which have either been stopt or fumigated included not only new "humor" magazines but old "art" periodicals which based their appeal on pornography. "If any one of these magazines had confined itself to printed words," observes the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "it would have had no lure for any one. That a considerable number of our population has not got beyond the picture-writing stage of human development is a fair conclusion."

These magazines find no defenders. They not only outrage public decency, but offend the canons of good taste, says the Indianapolis *News*. They "range throughout the underworld to present a pleasant side to all kinds of crimes of violence," and "reports by various committees are unanimous in the conclusion that they make vice attractive. It is significant, too, that the committees are made up of rational citizens, seeking only to assert the general public's aversion to this form of depravity."

But the New York victory has not taken the last trench, comments the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin*, "for the pledges made by publishers in Special Sessions Court to discontinue or reform their periodicals do not cover the whole field of disgusting printed matter, nor does it appear that the agreements prevent the publishers from undertaking to publish in different style under new titles matter equally objectionable. The proceedings must have put a heavy damper on the zeal of promoters of these publications, however, and the withdrawal of fifteen indicates that their sponsors realized they were facing defeat."

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Strange Germ-Spreaders

A BABY IN CHICAGO FELL ILL with what was believed at first to be whooping-cough.

It proved instead to be a rare and dangerous infection with the Egyptian blood-worm, says the author of an article on "How We Get Our Diseases," in *The American Weekly* (New York). The baby had never been in Egypt. Where did the germ come from? From the snails, it was discovered, in the parlor aquarium with the goldfish.

But this is only one odd way to pick up a germ. We read further:

"Recruits in barracks in the British Navy got what the medical officers believed were too many cases of colds, influenza, and similar diseases. Experts traced this to infected dish-water.

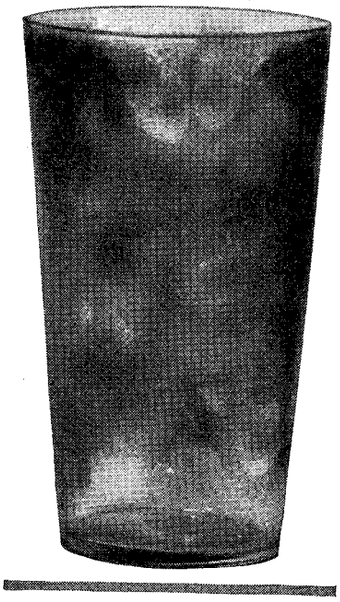
"Women cleaning rabbits have developed a dangerous germ disease which research has shown to be common in rabbits and other animals. A man in California contracted it from a coyote. In the island of Trinidad a mysterious disease which lately broke out there has been identified as rabies, spread by the bites of blood-sucking bats.

"Tooth-brushes, wash-basins, so-called sanitary drinking-fountains, door-knobs, postage-stamps, golf-club handles, paper money, even bullets fired out of a gun, all have been held responsible by recent medical opinion for instances of germ infection. The American Medical Association has condemned the family cat. A Philadelphia hospital has barred daisies, because a certain kind of small, black bug that often is found in the daisy's yellow heart is believed to be able to spread another kind of dangerous germ.

"To help to balance these cases, however, Charles Nicolle, of Paris, discovered a few weeks ago an instance in which human beings proved to be the infecting agents and dogs the victims.

"Another curious and complicated relation between germs, human beings and animals is the fact, pointed out a year or so ago by Dr. C. O. Sappington of Chicago, that the increased use of automobiles has decreased the prevalence of lockjaw.

"Lockjaw is caused by a germ which was accustomed to live in the digestive system of horses, by which it was spread widely through the soil of roads, the dust of streets, and so on. Any slight cut or break in the skin was likely to give this lockjaw germ a chance to enter the body and make trouble. Nowadays, with fewer horses, the germs are much less common."



It Had Been "Washed"

Photograph of a glass which had been washed at a soda-fountain and then dipt in a staining solution so that a microscopic examination could be made of the finger-marks and clusters of germs.

MOST of the spreading of germs probably happens, however, by actions of human beings themselves, the writer tells us. Physicians occasionally suggest that people with colds or similar diseases be required by law to wear masks, which would stop them from coughing or sneezing these germs into the air for other people to pick up. Door-knobs also are condemned by medical authority as germ-spreaders. Even the familiar hand-shake is criticized as a considerable cause. Further:

"Capt. S. T. Dudley, of the British Navy, the officer responsible for the condemnation of dish-water as a potent spreader of germs, believes that germs left by individuals get into the dish-water, and thence on to supposedly clean utensils for some one else to use.

"The remedy recommended is better dish-washing; especially the use of more water and the rinsing of all dishes, if at all possible, in running water. It is likely that many of the diseases which people pick up and can not explain were acquired in some home or restaurant from plates or utensils washed in none too clean dish-water.

"One disease especially likely to be spread in this way is the infection called trench mouth or Vincent's angina. Many American experts have warned against the spread of this dangerous and even fatal disease by means of improperly washed glasses in soda-fountains and tableware in restaurants. Many people apparently carry in their mouths living germs of this disease, which seem to do them little harm but may infect others.

"Dr. Lachlan Grant, of Scotland, has insisted that wash-basins in hotels or public wash-rooms are potent germ-spreaders. Dr. H. D. Pease, of New York City, has reported that rough Turkish towels scrape off more germs from our skins than do smooth cloth or paper towels.

"A German bacteriologist finds living germs on the majority of postage-stamps, and insists that stamps never should be licked.

"Even bullets from guns may leave germs in the body of the person who is shot, to work their harm there even when the injury by the bullet itself is not serious. This has been proved by Professor R. Piedelievre, of Paris, who believes, however, that most of the germs thus introduced into bullet wounds, however, probably come from the clothing or skin of the victim.

"In any event, with germs lurking on and in everything from cats to tooth-brushes and from bullets to aquaria, it is no wonder that inexplicable cases of germ infection are so common. The wonder is, indeed, that anybody ever escapes."

Illustrations by courtesy of *The American Weekly*

Colonies of Microbes

Revealed on the palm of a scientist's hand, who had turned the door-knobs of several doors in a public building.

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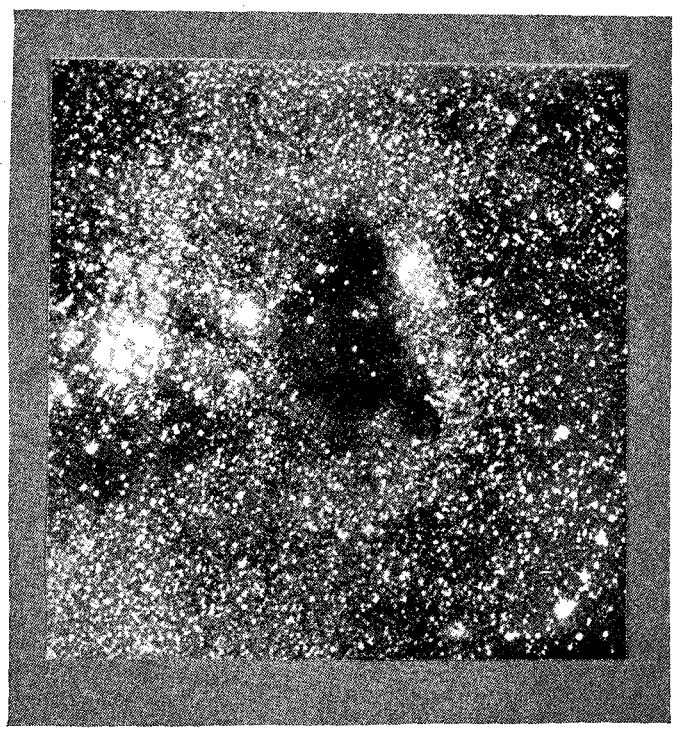
Black Spots in the Sky

THEY WERE FORMERLY THOUGHT to be "holes," that is, spaces where stars were absent.

But if so, they must be long and tubular, and must point directly toward us, which is quite unlikely.

Astronomers have concluded that they are not "holes" but vast clouds of cosmic dust, which obscure the stars behind them, just as a rain-cloud hides the sun.

The latest opinions on these "dark nebulæ" are given by Dr. Robert J. Trumpler, of the Lick Observatory, California, in a



Courtesy of the Astronomical Society of the Pacific

A Black Spot in the Sky

Not a "hole," say the astronomers, but a vast cloud of cosmic dust.

leaflet issued by the Astronomical Society of the Pacific (San Francisco, Cal.). We read in it:

"In the great Sagittarius cloud, so densely studded with minute stars that there is hardly any space left, we come suddenly upon a dark spot, where the faint stars are nearly entirely missing.

"It is but natural that at first thought such an object should be taken for a real vacancy in the star structure. Barnard, who started his work with this then prevailing view, gradually convinced himself that the dark markings could not be anything else but regions where the distant stars are hidden by some accumulation of dark, opaque material. They are now quite generally called 'dark nebulæ.'

"A real vacancy of stars could only appear as such, if it extended all through the depth of our stellar system. In other words, it would have to be like a narrow, straight tunnel some 10,000 to 20,000 light-years long; and would have to be pointed exactly at the solar system. Any one such formation would certainly be a most curious coincidence, but the existence of several hundreds of them is extremely improbable.

"Physical conditions make it likely that the bright nebulæ are not supplying their own radiation, but borrow it from the stars imbedded in them or in their neighborhood. Such stars being rare, many nebulæ fail to find a proper source of illumination.

"Altho the dark nebula shown in the illustration appears to blot out the faint stars completely, we still find a few fairly bright stars right in its middle. Evidently the latter must lie in front of the dark obstacle. From a statistical study of the number and magnitude of such foreground stars, the distance of a dark nebula can sometimes be estimated, and in case of bright nebulæ the distance of the stars associated with them is often obtainable.

"Even if these distances, which generally fall between a few hundred and several thousand light-years, are only approximate, they are very valuable for an understanding of the dimensions and the constitution of galactic nebulæ."

FORMATIONS some hundred million times greater than the diameter of the sun would cause unusually high velocities among the surrounding stars. Nothing of the kind is observed, and we conclude that the nebular substance must be in a state of extreme rarefication. The dark nebulæ are largely made up of fine cosmic dust. Dr. Trumpler goes on to say:

"Not all nebulæ, however, cause complete obscuration; more often they only dim the light of the stars seen through them.

"The frequent occurrence of obscuration phenomena finally leads to the question: Is there any place where space is completely empty? Or is there a fine material substratum, permeating all interstellar space? If so a general absorption of light in space must be the consequence.

"According to our present knowledge we may say that outside of our Milky Way space must be of nearly perfect transparency. On the other hand, evidence has recently accumulated which indicates that light absorption within the spaces of our galactic system is not negligible.

"Not only do we find dark matter of wide distribution in our own galaxy; its presence is even noticeable in distant stellar universes.

"The matter constituting our universe is evidently found in either of two states: In organized bodies like the sun and the stars; or in unorganized, chaotic masses of tiny particles mostly dark, only in few places becoming visible as nebulæ. The latter would rather appear to be the primordial state and may in the scheme of the universe be of no less importance than the first."

"X-Ray Baths"

X-RAY "baths," which irradiate the whole body of the patient for long periods, instead of attacking local spots intensely but briefly, are now available at Memorial Hospital, New York City. They are designed for the treatment of patients suffering from generalized deep-seated tumors.

The new set-up for tumor treatment was described recently before the American Association for the Advancement of Science by Dr. G. Failla. His colleague, Dr. Arthur C. Heublein of Hartford, Connecticut, supplied both the idea and the means in the development of this special ward, and in the end sacrificed his life to it through illness induced by overwork. Says a mail report of Science Service (Washington):

"The ward consists of four beds arranged about an X-ray machine capable of continuous operation. The patients are kept bathed in its discharge. It is too early as yet, Dr. Failla said, to permit definite conclusions as to the efficacy of the new method. However, striking results have been obtained in a few cases of tumor which could not have been obtained by the ordinary methods of X-ray therapy.

"Dr. H. J. Bagg, also of Memorial Hospital, told of animal experiments performed in this same X-ray 'bath.' Mice with transplantable tumors have been exposed to the radiation for several weeks, with the result that their life has been prolonged very materially. This has been accomplished without apparent ill-effects, since the body weight has remained normal.

"Another line of research at Memorial Hospital described by Dr. Failla has been an attack on the problem of the best kind of X-rays to use on various kinds of tumors, and the most favorable times of exposure. It has long been established, he said, that gamma rays from radium are in general more effective than X-rays. The new research has shown that the shorter and 'harder' the X-rays are, the more nearly they approach the effectiveness of gamma rays. This was to be expected on theoretical grounds, since gamma rays are the same kind of radiation that X-rays are, only of very much shorter wave-length and considerably more penetrating. The new 900,000-volt X-ray tube in use at the Memorial Hospital gives radiations approaching gamma rays in their nature; and Dr. Failla expresst the opinion that even more powerful tubes are needed, especially for attack on deep tumors."

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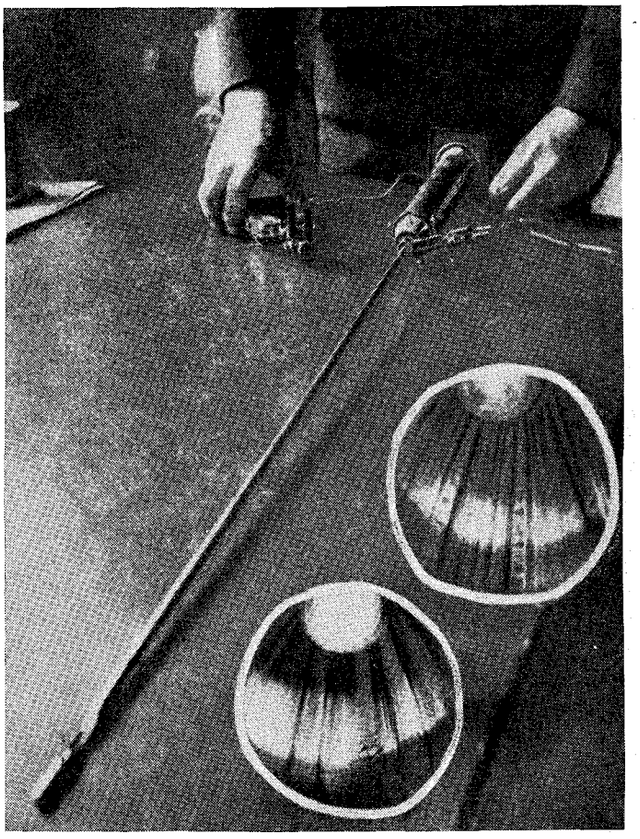
Photographs by Aktuell

Scrutinizing the Inside of a Pistol-Barrel

It is illuminated to show every detail.



Photographing the Bore of a Pistol

Two negatives resulting are shown in the insets.

The Bullets of the Guilty

DISCOVERY OF THE WEAPON that inflicted a certain wound or caused death is of extreme importance. The criminal has employed a firearm, and the bullet is found. Technical methods now facilitate the tracing of both.

Characteristic marks on a bullet or projectile are no less evidential than finger-prints, says Alain de Caters in the *Miroir du Monde* (Paris). We read:

"The size, the diameter, and the weight of the ball furnish elementary indications that serve to eliminate the wrong guns and pistols under suspicion.

"Individual and special details traced upon the ball, the markings left upon it by tiny furrows or protuberances, make possible exact conclusions as to a source.

"The barrels of two different guns or pistols are never exactly alike, even if of the same caliber. As far back as when they leave the factory they present differentiations in their grooves, their markings, their minute channels, their erosions, however slight, in the very folds of their metal.

"With time these differentiations grow more marked. Unequal friction causes unequal strains and differentiated lines (or traces) due to varied powders and modified cartridges. Rust stains and other eccentricities are inevitable. The projectile is sure to bear witness to such differentiations in an actual gridironing of its exterior.

"Inspection of such markings is a delicate matter, requiring special devices and a trained capacity to read their results. One such device, used in Berlin, is a long thin tube, that fits into the chamber of a firearm.

"An optical effect is first attained by means of a mirror that floods the interior of the chamber with light. An eyepiece at the end of the tube enables the operator to estimate the condition of the metal under inspection.

"When the proper moment arrives, he adjusts a photographic apparatus. The resultant negatives are enlarged and afford exact information regarding the minutest details of the inside of the barrel. These are compared with the markings on the projectile."

To make observations more conclusive, the Berlin expert in these procedures ascertains by means of a meter the gas-pressure at the moment of the discharge of the weapon. To quote again:

"This establishes the force generated inside the cartridge. A time-recording machine, operating by means of flashes or sparks, shows the initial speed of the projectile or the speed it had at any given point.

"Screens, made of horizontal conducting wires, are disposed at fixt distances.

"The snapping of a wire in one of these screens means that a ball has broken an electrical circuit. This interruption and the fraction of a second at which it occurred are registered on the mechanism.

"The distance of two screens apart and the time elapsing between the shocks recorded by each make possible a deduction of the speed under investigation."

A Screen Test

Experimenting with the electrified screens to establish the speed of a bullet or projectile in a crime case.

The work of European experts supplements the similar studies of such Americans as Prof. Charles O. Gunther. Professor Gunther's work was discust in THE DIGEST on February 22 and May 3, 1930. In the second article he was quoted as saying that "ballistics now is in the same stage that finger-printing was when data on the probability of duplication was being accumulated."

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CURRENT POETRY

UNSOLICITED CONTRIBUTIONS TO THIS DEPARTMENT CAN NOT BE RETURNED. UNPUBLISHED POETRY UNAVAILABLE

A LITTLE exercise in memory lest these figures of the nineties be forgotten. They have been much alive for the discriminating few. In *The Saturday Review* (London):

BOOKS OF THE NINETIES!

BY SHANE LESLIE

Books of the Nineties! must they sink
To items and collectors' game,
All classified and sorted link
By link: and labelled name by name?
Rose leaves amid the Dead Sea stink
And purple patches turning grey
And sighing scents: ah, who could think
The Nineties are but yesterday?

Once Beardsley's sinful pencil line
Adorned their covers and their backs,
And Whistler's butterfly made sign
Amid the villainies of Max:
And Lionel Johnson steeped in wine
With Ernest Dowson knelt to pray.
Can they turn back that bitter line—
The Nineties are but yesterday?

John Davidson who slew his soul,
And Henley with the critics rod,
Le Gallienne seeking girl for goal,
Yet vainly wishing he were God:
And Michael Field and Vernon Lee,
Where have they found a haunted way?
Are all the dead too blind to see
The Nineties are but yesterday?

And Crackanthorpe, who drank the Seine,
And Corvo, that strange baron styled,
Who traced and wrote the Borgias's bane,
And all the world of Oscar Wilde:
The gracious Lady Windermere,
The Happy Prince and Dorian Gray,
Will no one whisper in their ear—
The Nineties are but yesterday!

And Walter Pater, who distilled
The liturgy of fragrant phrase,
And Stephen Phillips: he who filled
The town with histrionic plays:
John Barlas, Theo Wratislaw,
Are you foredoomed to go, or stay
To make the legend on the door—
The Nineties are but yesterday!

ENVOI

Prince, for one moment let them gleam,
Their sordidness all wiped away
From binding bright: before you deem
The Nineties are but yesterday!

THE author of "Donna Ciccia," a poem which had such success with the readers of this page, here impugns the theory of evolution. In "Early Harvest, an Anthology of Verse," edited by Lucia Trent and Ralph Cheyney (Philadelphia):

THOSE WHO SOAR

BY MARGARET LATHROP LAW

Scientists have not made known
Progenitors we crave to own:
The butterfly in sunny hour
Caressing each seductive flower;
Experimental bumble-bee
An oriole above his tree;
A moth whose all-consuming aim
Was devoured in scorching flame.
Behind the very birth of time,
Ambition never bred in slime:
Abolish crawling, legless things,
I want forbears boasting wings!

THE spirit of the "Old Farmer's Almanac" brought up to date in *The Commonweal* (New York):

ADVICE TO A YOUNG FARMER

BY ROBERT P. TRISTRAM COFFIN

Build your house upon a rise,
Make friends with your arms and thighs.

Dig your spring below a pine,
Plant a morning-glory vine.

Have your bedroom face the dawn,
Have windows with no curtains on.

Though fields lie ready cleared a score,
Cut thickets down and make one more.

Sleep an hour in the sun,
Talk to your cows when milking's done.

By all that's good, be much alone,
Use no man's plow-horse but your own.

Plow as soon as hylas peep,
Mow before the crickets cheep.

Never hope to rise in life
Until you have brought home your wife.

Never trust your corn to grow
Before you have a son or so.

There is no rain to match a mother,
Sons and seeds help on each other.

NOTHING wasted here, the picture is as sharp as an etching and nothing too much. In *The Commonweal* (New York):

WILD DUCK SONG

BY THOMAS CALDECOT CHUBB

Once upon a time—once in Georgia—
I saw a great horde
Of wild duck flying
Like the lightning of the Lord;

I saw wild duck flying;
I heard their wings beat
With a noise like the pistons
Of an engine running sweet;

With a sound like brooding thunder,
With a swift, sure thrum,
With a throb like singing pulse beats
Or a strong, rolled drum.

I saw them flying
Without swerve to left or right.
Their necks stretched straight
And their bellies flashed white;

A hundred, a thousand,
In a great dark swarm
Till the sky was streaked and smoky
As before a storm.

I remember the place:
A wide, shallow lake
Gleamed in the sunlight
Like the cast skin of a snake.

There were lily pads as brown
As an old felt hat,
And tangled sedgy grasses.
The shores were low and flat.

More and more they came,
And their wings beat a tune
As wild as any saga,
As weird as any rune,

Scrawled with ancient magic.
And then they had swept on.
The empty sky gulped them.
They were utterly gone.

And there followed such a stillness
You could hear your heart stop,
Or a dry reed bend,
Or a single leaf drop.

BEREAVEMENT seems more poignant when we see it exprest in unexpected places, or where there is no compensation in philosophy. In *Bozart and Contemporary Verse* (Oglethorpe University):

SWANS

BY JOHN LEE HIGGINS

A shot reverberates,
A blue jay screams,
And the hunter moves
From his hiding.

High in the air,
Wing folded
And one far spread,
A swan tracks
A broken circle,
Topples,
Falls
With a great splash,
And floats
In a tadpole pond.

Following,
Out of the dusk,
Its mate
Lights on the water,
Wings stretched,
Fluttering,
Circles
The drenched feathers,
Plucks the breast

And rises,
Ghostly,
A white streak
Vanishing
With a scream,
And a dirge,

Prelude
To a song,
Grief haunted,

To be heard
In the silence
At the head-waters,
Where the springs rise,

In the epilogue
Of separation
And the ache
Unbearable.

BESIDES some choice epithets applied to the sea, here is a tender feeling of unity with nature in *The University of California Chronicle* (Berkeley):

I SHALL GO WITH THE PLOVER

BY ANNICE CALLAND

I have been talking with the plover,
The snowy plover,
Running in and out with the joyous tide
Or flying low over

The white spindrift of jade-tinted water.
Cold mistral blowing
In from a brilliant hard blue sea, strums
Tarantellas knowing

Enchantment of dim aqueous beauty
In realms far under
The sea. And the rain bird, the plover
Tells me the wonder.

We have been talking of his mate nesting
Among the rushes
In a marsh filled with pale honey glints
And shadowy hushes.

I must have come here unlike other people
For in a still hour
I was found on a bank of cloudy white
Parsley in flower

Near a marsh where the rain bird and his mate
Flew gracefully over;
I have talked with them always and some day
I shall go with the plover.

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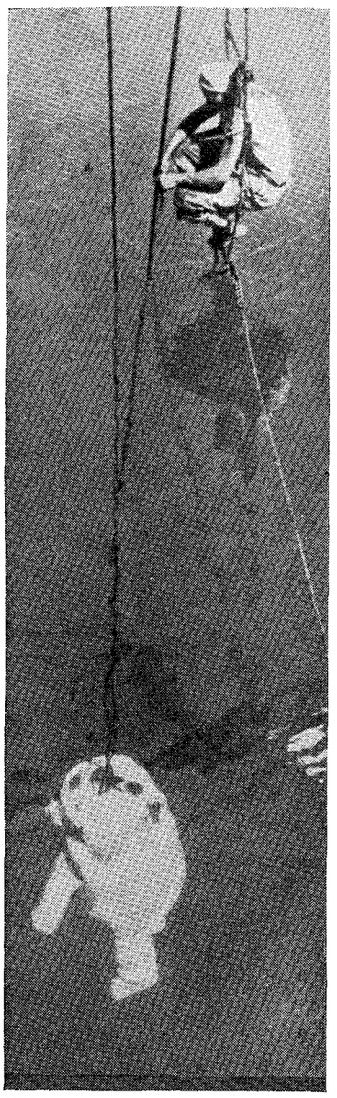
Snatching Gold Ingots From Davy Jones's Locker

THE DIN OF CLANGING METAL and groaning winches resounded from the deck into the cabin saloon. There the stalwart Commendatore Quaglia, salvage director of the Italian treasure-hunting steamship *Artiglio*, was "thundering his protests" (according to a special correspondent of the London *Daily Mail*, under a Brest date-line) "against Captain Davy's claim to have been the first to locate the wreck of the *Egypt*."



Acme

See the Submarine Monster—It Contains a Man

This Davy claim is another story, as we shall presently see.

Suddenly the din on deck died down to almost nothing. Every ear tingled with the suspense of that lull.

In the cabin, silence fell. All listened uneasily.

A shout outside—sharp ejaculations merging and swelling into a hoarse, long outcry from the crew.

"*Oro! Oro!*"

Again and again throughout the clamor sounded the rolling Italian name of gold.

"Gold!" The old yellow magic thrilled men's blood, lit up their eyes, flushed their cheeks, as in ages before the dawn of history.

Within the cabin, "Signor Quaglia's broad face changed into a smile. "Another haul of gold. Come and see the catch," he said. They went out on deck, and there, we read on:

We saw the dripping jaws of the immense grab wide open, while the claws of the interior grapple let loose four large ingots, a shower of gleaming golden sovereigns, numerous wads of blackened rupee notes, a sporting rifle, and strings of fancy beads.

The ingots and sovereigns were removed to the strong room after being counted and weighed by Capt. Laurence Beck, R. N., the representative of the insurance assessors, and Signor Carli, the *Artiglio's* captain.

The grab was lowered once more, and in a few minutes it was again pouring gold on the *Artiglio's* decks—ingots, some as big as an ordinary brick, others resembling chocolate tablets encased in gilt paper. Gold coins tinkled musically as they fell.

FOR ten years that treasure, to the amount of about five million dollars, had been lying in Davy Jones's locker near the mouth of the English Channel, off Ushant. There the P. and O. liner *Egypt*, outward bound for Bombay, collided in a fog with the French steamer *Seine*, and sank, with a loss of ninety-six lives. Her sunken treasure consisted of 5½ tons of gold ingots, 80,000 pounds of gold coin, and 43 tons of silver, representing a total value of 1,054,000 pounds at the time of the wreck. According to the London *Star:*

Lloyd's underwriters and three of the leading marine insurance companies paid jointly for the loss of bullion and specie, and its recovery from the ocean bed was considered impossible, as it was under seventy fathoms of water.

Attempts to reach the wreck were made in 1923 and 1926 by Swedish and French salvage expeditions, but it was not until August, 1930, that the Italian divers, under Commander Quaglio located the *Egypt*, thirty miles from the coast of Brittany.

The difficulties of searching for the wreck were enormous.

Many types of gear were used, including an ingenious electrical apparatus, the invention of an English engineer.

The searchers were packing up and leaving the *Egypt* as a bad job one day when a mark-buoy drifted away.

When they went to retrieve it, its mooring wire was entangled in a rusty boat davit—and the submerged liner was lying beneath.

At seventy fathoms, the experts said it would be impossible for the divers to live in the old rubber suits, for divers frequently became unconscious at twenty feet.

But by means of two remarkable new inventions—an articulated steel shell instead of the old rubber suit, and a steel observation cylinder—the divers went down to greater depths than had ever been known before.

After being several times almost within reach of the gold, their luck changed, and a great tragedy overtook the divers.

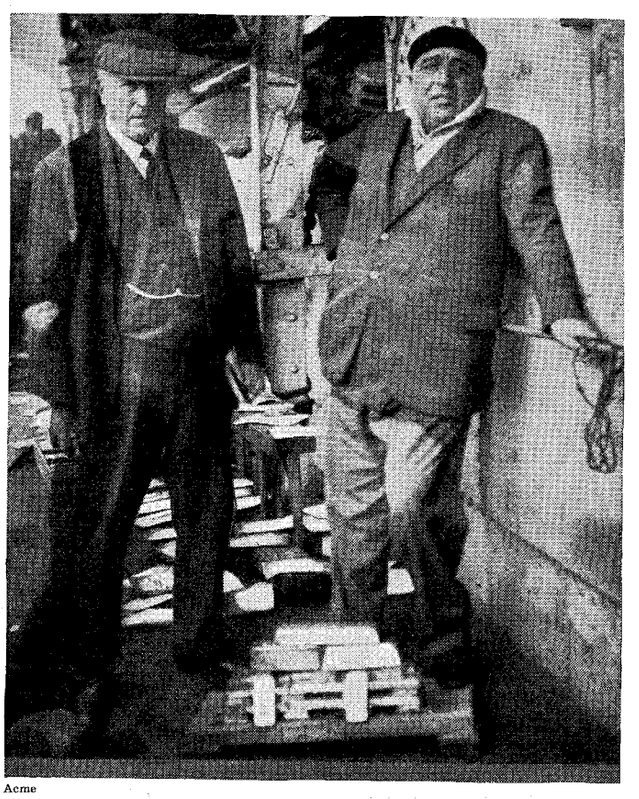
In December they were working on the wreck of the steamer *Florence*, which had been sunk with a cargo of munitions, when an explosion occurred and sixteen men lost their lives.

A new ship, the *Artiglio II*, was fitted out, and, with new divers, salvage operations were resumed in the spring of 1931.

For over a year the divers have been demolishing the structure of the wreck. Superstructure, boat deck, promenade deck, and upper deck were shattered in turn by use of explosives.

Some of the gold has now been brought to the surface.

THE underwriters licked their lips at the news. A mess of gold ingots from under the sea sounded pretty good to them, in the



Acme

A Haul of Treasure Drying Out on the Deck

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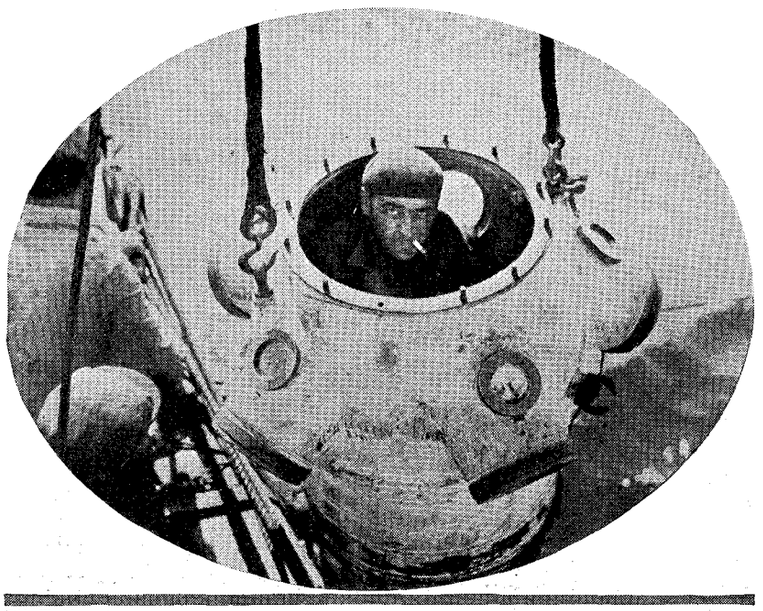
depth of the depression. But there's many a slip 'twixt the ingot and the pocket. Did you ever hear of gold being "arrested"?

Sounds funny to American ears, but that was the British legal process invoked when the *Artiglio*, taking advantage of a spell



Wide World

Going Down! A Last Puff Before the Lid Goes On

when the weather wasn't so good for diving, dropt into Plymouth the other day to deliver a sizable instalment of salvaged treasure. Of what then happened *The Daily Mail* commented editorially, under the head-line, "The Enchanted Gold":

It almost looks as if the *Egypt's* gold were invested with some maleficent enchantment.

After so many adventures encountered and such dangers overcome, the salvage ship *Artiglio II*, yesterday put into Plymouth with 180,000 pounds of bullion on board that had been recovered from the wreck. It was her fate to have her precious cargo immediately placed under arrest at the instance of a Brest captain.

The ancients would certainly have discerned in the epic of the *Egypt's* gold a struggle by man against some sinister, mythological influence. The *Egypt* herself experienced extraordinary bad luck so soon as she took the gold on board.

REVIEWING the history of the collision and the loss of the first *Artiglio*, the editorial runs on:

It really looked as if Neptune meant to warn off rash mortals. But with a second ship the survivors returned to the business, and, after months of disappointment, last week began to scoop up gold in handsome amounts. Now they find themselves confronted with an entirely new kind of trouble. They would perhaps be wise to consult expert magicians on the art of removing spells and enchantments.

Coming down to sober facts, we learn more about the Brest captain and his claim, from a Plymouth dispatch in *The Mail's* news columns. Thus:

Swift action by the Plymouth Collector of Customs, acting as deputy of the Admiralty Marshal, caused an unexpected change of plans when the Italian salvage vessel *Artiglio II* arrived here to-day.

A special train with a bullion van attached had been waiting in a siding at Millbay Station ready to take the gold to London, but soon after the *Artiglio II* had berthed alongside a quay at Plymouth Docks, customs men placed a warrant of arrest on the cargo, which prevents it from being moved from the ship.

I was told by an official of the Salvage Association, which is representing the interests of the underwriters concerned, that the cargo had been arrested at the instigation of a French claimant.

The Frenchman, Capt. Jean Davy, formerly master of the Brest tug *Iroise*, declares that he located the wreck of the *Egypt* earlier than the Sorima Company, which owns the *Artiglio II*, and that he is entitled to a share of the gold.

"Actually," the Salvage Association official said to me, "the arrest is only a formality, and the difficulty should be cleared up quickly."

Immediately the warrant had been executed negotiations were started between representatives of Lloyd's Underwriters, the Salvage Association, and the authorities as to the next step in regard to the movement of the gold, which is stored in a specially constructed strong room in the vessel.

The cargo's arrest was a big disappointment to all the people concerned in the recovery of the gold, which has provided one of the most thrilling romances of deep-sea salvage work.

They had hoped that within a few hours of the vessel reaching Plymouth the gold—the first fruits of years of labor by the *Artiglio's* crew—would be safely stored in the vaults of a London firm of bullion brokers.

DESCRIBING the arrival of the eagerly awaited salvage vessel, this correspondent writes:

It was about 9 A. M.—four hours earlier than was expected—when the *Artiglio II* was sighted from Plymouth Hoe, and within an hour she was swinging at anchor in the Sound within two miles of the shore.

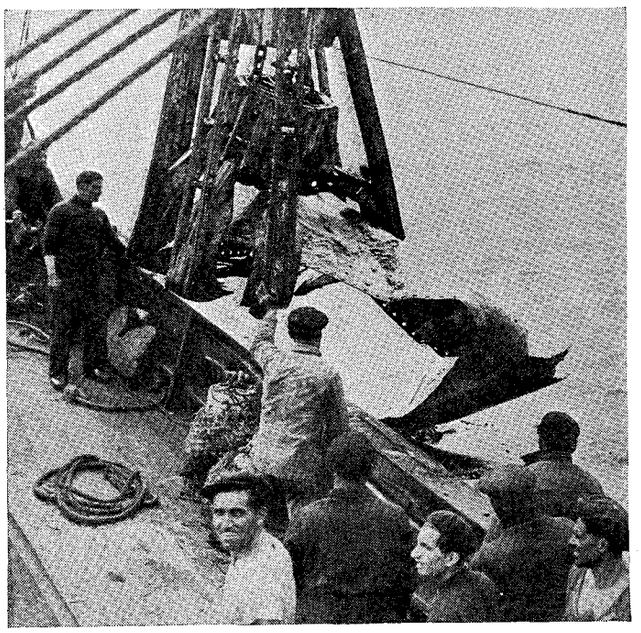
Immediately a large party composed of members of firms interested in the work, and including a number of women and girls, rushed excitedly to the quayside and, chartering motor-launches, set out for the vessels. I joined them.

This party had made a special journey from London by a night train to welcome the ship. As the launches drew alongside the *Artiglio II*, their passengers cheered and shouted congratulations to the crew, who, beaming with smiles, were lining the rails.

A few minutes after I had climbed aboard the *Artiglio II*, customs men clambered over the side. They at once had a consultation with Mr. Carlile Davis, a Plymouth solicitor representing Lloyd's Underwriters in Plymouth, who was already aboard.

They told him of the instructions they had received by telegram from London.

A large crowd had gathered on the quayside to cheer the sal-



Wide World

Up Comes the "Egypt's" Saloon Pantry

vage steamer when she berthed, "among them being a woman survivor of the *Egypt*," we learn, reading on:

Nailed to the wall of a shed on the quay were Italian flags and

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the Union Jack. As soon as the skipper of the *Artiglio*, Capt. G. B. Carli, stept ashore he was presented with a wire-haired terrier by Mrs. C. P. Sandberg, wife of Mr. Peter Sandberg, who told me that he originated the salvage scheme a few weeks after the *Egypt* sank off Ushant.

Meanwhile anxious consultations were taking place in the *Artiglio*.

Eventually the formal warrant arresting the cargo of gold was tied to the mainmast with two pieces of tape. On the mast immediately underneath the paper was chalked an anchor.

An hour later, however, this warrant paper was taken down and placed on the door of the strong room.

While these formalities were in progress a celebration party was being held in the main cabin of the *Artiglio*. Among those who went on board were Sir Perry Mackinnon, chairman of Lloyd's, and Sir Joseph Lowrey, director and secretary of the Salvage Association.

I am assured that the arrest of the cargo to-day is not likely seriously to interfere with the operations for the recovery of the rest of the *Egypt's* gold, which can only take place in fine weather owing to the treacherous nature of the currents off Ushant.

Commendatore Quaglia, who is in charge of the enterprise, told me that he hoped the *Artiglio* would be able to leave Plymouth for the scene of the wreck to-morrow night.

"We have great hopes," he said, "of raising the greater portion of the gold, if not all of it. It is impossible to say how long that will take. It all depends on the weather. Owing to the great depth at which the wreck lies, the divers are working under great difficulties, and they can only direct the grab by telephone communication to the surface."

Most of the boxes in which the bullion and sovereigns were stored have rotted away, so that the treasure is now lying loose.

The bullion already salved is in sovereigns and bars, with but one bar of silver.

THE final triumphant phase of the three years' labor leading up to the gold "strike" is thus unfolded:

Mario Raffaelli, having viewed the scene of operations below, so as to be fully acquainted with the exact state of the bullion-room, came up, hauled from the depths in just under a minute, and was extracted from the dripping diving cylinder.

He then sent down one of his three assistants. Bombs were lowered and placed along the line of rivets holding the section of plates which had not been cut. The diver was hauled up while the electric contact was made.

Lowered back into position when the disturbance of the explosion was over, the diver directed claws to the yawning plates in the bullion-room. When they had closed he gave the order to haul, and that section of plating was ripped away.

Mario Raffaelli then entered his diving-suit again, made a further personal examination, and came up.

The news he brought was as nothing to the thrill that followed. Amid the greatest excitement the final preparations were made.

Raffaelli stood on deck—ready. A diver who was below telephoned directions; the automatic grab was lowered.

Raffaelli controlled the winches and grab according to the advice coming from the sea bottom, and the first of the treasure was seized.

The "arrest" of a ship or cargo is not quite as serious a thing as it sounds, we gather. Disputed claims for salvage are a frequent cause of such temporary interference with a good ship's liberty. Usually the owners of the vessel or its cargo give a guaranty, or a bond, for the satisfaction of the claimant's demand should he win his case. This releases ship or cargo, as the case may be, and all hands breathe freely again.

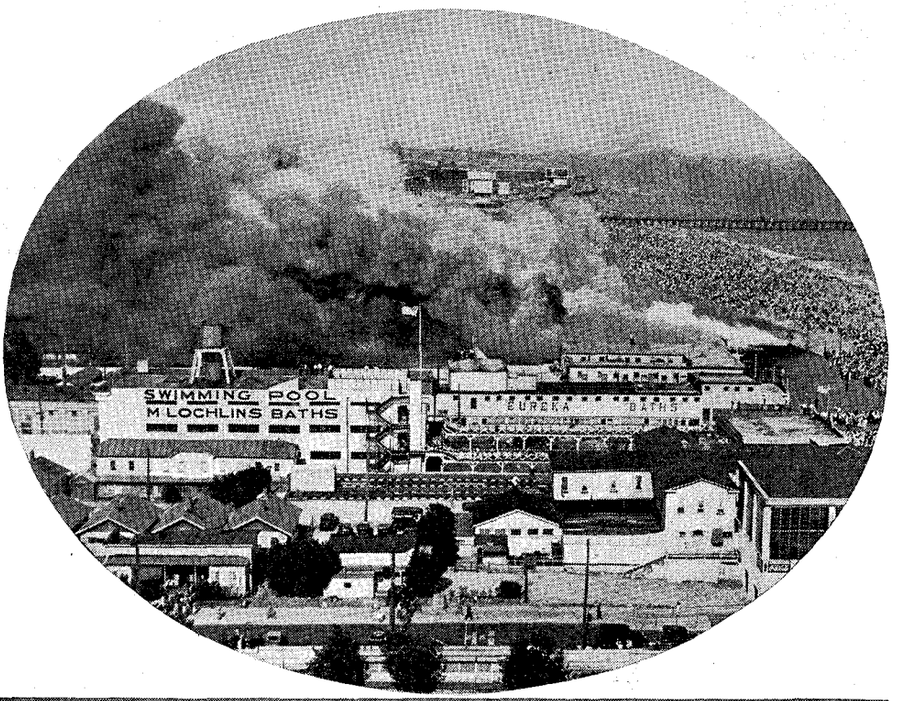
Coney's Biggest Spectacle and Its Aftermath

A HOMELESS MAN IN A BATHING-SUIT wanted to dive into the flooded and fire-blackened cellar of what had once been his home.

His big idea was to retrieve a couple of cases of bootleg stuff. The police guarding the ruined area wouldn't let him take the risk, even for a couple of cases.

That was on the first Sunday after Coney Island's conflagration, when 50,000 cars and 850,000 visitors flocked to that happy-go-lucky resort to stare at the Coney destroyed and skylark in the Coney that survived.

All the country takes an interest in Coney Island, and most tourists see it, so its big fire was a national event of sorts. For Coney is more than New York's playground. It's more than a place. It has universality as a symbol of escape—the common man's and woman's and child's escape from the world of regulated behavior and tiresome duties, into a world of deafening whoopee and imitation delirium tremens.



Acme

It's All Here—Ocean, Bathers, Coney, and the Fire in Full Swing!

Characteristically, the burning of a populous section of it had features of jazz, spectacle, and frolic, as well as of piercing disaster and misfortune. It would seem that everything happening at Coney has to have its comic side.

BIG fire at Coney. Ha! ha! ha! Seventy thousand bathers on the beach, many of them frantic because the bathing-houses they see going up in flames contain their clothes and valuables. Ha! ha! ha! ha!

Every line a laugh! The elder William Collier used to say that if he made his entrance on the stage in perfect seriousness and said in a hushed tone, "Father's dead," he'd get a big laugh. Couldn't stop it. And so it is with Coney. The world won't accept it in a tragic rôle.

Well, Coney is used to wearing the comic mask, being itself a little world of calculated topsy-turvy.

Hooray for the chutes and scenic railways! They gave exciting glimpses of mountainous billows of smoke shot with furious

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lashings of flame, of a warlike mobilization of fire apparatus from New York and Brooklyn, of a thousand feet of boardwalk in flames, of Silver's Baths going, of the Streets of Bagdad going, of one building after another going down in fire-fountains of ruin as a balmy wind from southern seas sent the flames leaping before it.

Acme

Empty Lots Were the Safest Refuge for Those Living in the Path of the Flames

The surviving Ferris wheels, when the fire was over, gave their riders an intermittently ghastly view of the gaping ruin that the doomed section of the island had become.

Jazz bands blared. The dance went on, slinky and shuffling. Thousands had been rendered homeless, some had lost the savings of lifetimes, hundreds of lost children and frantic mothers were gradually, episodically being reunited. Flocks of people in bathing-suits, impoverished and footsore, were going home in the subways, mingling in the crowds of startled Manhattanites.

Funny? Everything was funny that happened at Coney. The barkers were barking again. It was going to be a big evening. People would want to see the scene of Coney Island's two-million-dollar fire. Business would be swell for a week.

Is Coney Island a national institution? Why, newspapers from ocean to ocean speak of it as familiarly as if it were in their own bailiwick. Hear the Nashville *Tennessean:*

Wednesday's fire at Coney Island was perhaps the most disastrous that the famous playground has ever experienced.

In spite of the great number of persons injured, totaling 200 or more, it was not believed that anybody had been fatally hurt.

Only a change in the direction of the wind prevented the fire from engulfing Luna Park and kept the flames confined to the boardwalk and more substantial type of buildings where they could be gotten under control more quickly.

The part of Coney Island with which visitors are most familiar consists of flimsy structures apparently as temporary as are the pleasures they afford. But in addition to these are the more permanent buildings, such as hotels, apartment-houses, shops, and cottages, and it was this area and the boardwalk with its bath-houses which ran between the section of permanent houses and the sea which was reduced to ashes.

Coney Island will be rebuilt. There is no doubt about that. Even in times of depression people must have their diversion, and it is frequently the cheaper form of entertainment which survives at such a time in preference to the more costly ones.

And here *The Tennessean* shrewdly remarks that the depression "brought a new clientèle to Coney Island. Many New York families which heretofore had gone to mountain resort, seashore, or abroad remained for the summer in New York and found their diversion in the less expensive (if also cheaper in another sense) offerings of Coney Island."

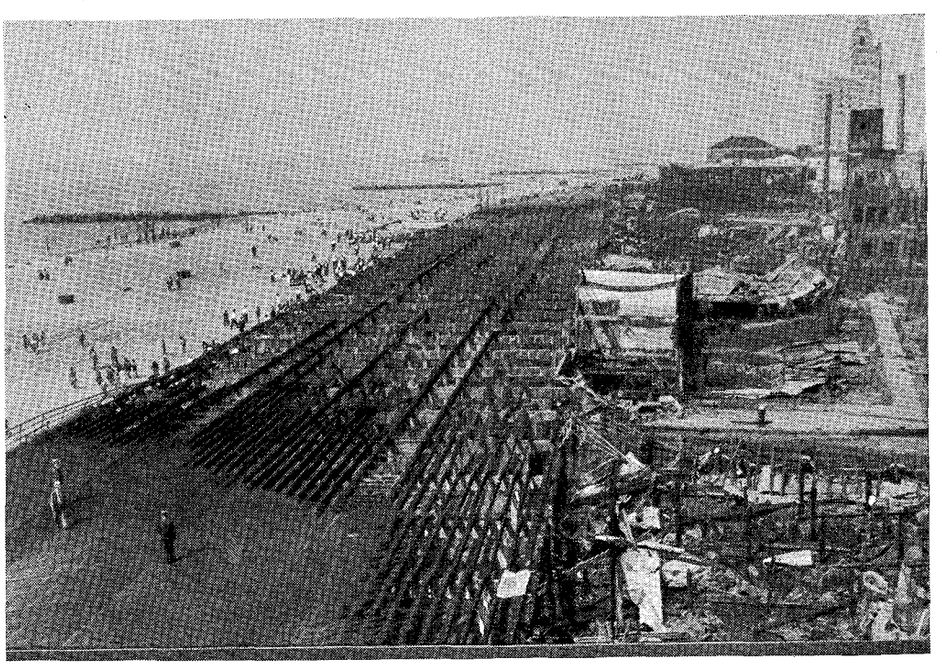
"Poor old Coney!" exclaims the New York *Evening Post.* "We always think of it as comedy. Which deepens the tragedy of its gigantic fire of yesterday. For tragedy it is, in many, many ways." Thus:

There is great injury to the entertainment of hundreds of thousands of our people at a time when entertainment, the sun, the sand, and the sea are more than ever valuable as a pain killer of depression.

It may seem rather a lark to have to go back home on the subway in a bathing-suit because your other clothes have been burned up. But if your other clothes are your best clothes and contain your watch and your week's pay, it isn't so funny, after all.

Some Westerner once remarked of New York that our streets were constantly filled with fire-engines, but that we never had "a real good fire." Coney Island, for the third or fourth time in its career, has disproved this charge. Its $2,000,000 fire will, we fear, put new stresses upon our already overstrained organizations of relief.

The fire was one of the biggest and fastest burning fires New York had experienced in years, according to the Fire Department authorities. About fifty-five engines and thirty ladder-trucks, plus three fire-boats, fought it to a finish.



Wide World

All That's Left of the Burned Area—But the Surf Is Still Rolling In

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Most of the 5000 people who died last year from one particular form of cancer could have been saved if they had been warned in time of their impending danger — *and had acted without delay*

LAST year in the United States alone there were more than 5,000 deaths caused by rectal cancer. Had these cancers been discovered in their early stages, a large majority could have been operated upon successfully. Almost all of them could have been found by competent physicians making *thorough* physical examinations.

Either false modesty on the part of a patient who should be utterly frank and truthful with his physician, or disinclination on the part of a doctor to urge his patient to have only the most complete and searching examination possible—one or the other—may cause suffering and tragedy.

There are thousands of cases of unsuspected rectal cancer. In the beginning, they are usually painless. The first slight symptoms are often disregarded. They may be so similar to those of other ailments that only by a conscientious local examination can any doctor determine whether or not a cancer is present.

Irregular or abnormal conditions should be reported to and investigated by your doctor without delay. The discovery of rectal cancer in its early stages should not cause undue alarm. In most cases such a cancer can be removed with entire success.

The United States Army and Navy Medical Divisions, leading newspapers, magazines, the foremost doctors and health officials all over the country urge complete, periodic physical check-ups. It would be impossible to estimate correctly the amount of suffering such examinations prevent and the years of life they add.

A partial examination is valuable as far as it goes. But it is, after all, a compromise not to be tolerated if you wish to guard yourself in every way possible from needless loss of health due to unremoved growths or uncorrected impairments.

Everybody should have a health examination at least once a year—and it should be *complete*. Get the protection which medical and surgical science can provide.

METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

FREDERICK H. ECKER, PRESIDENT — ONE MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.

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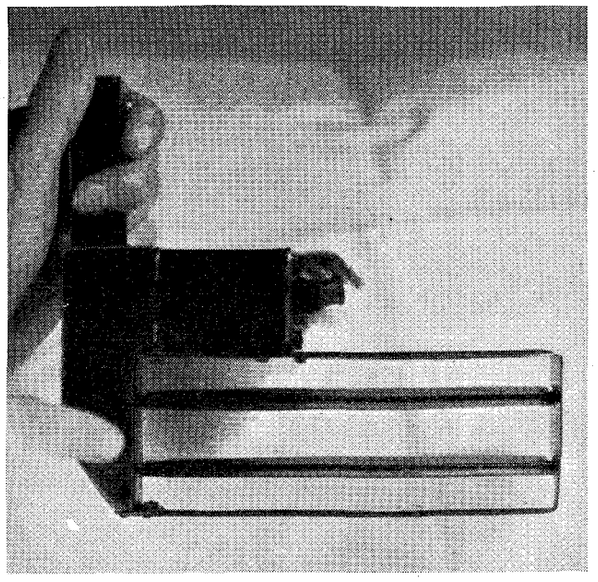
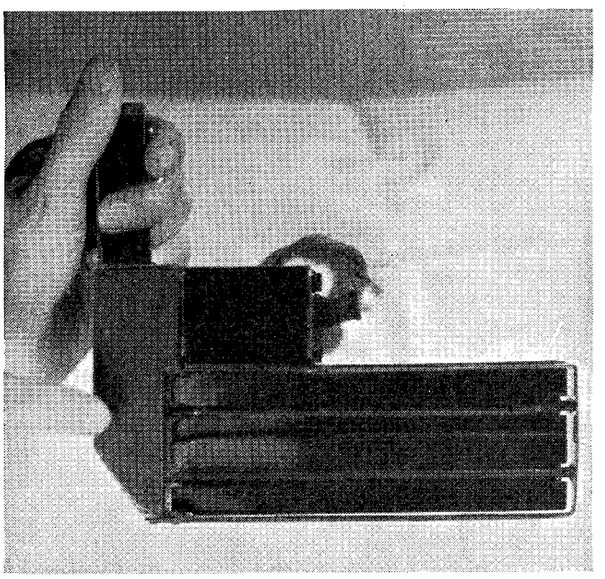
SCIENCE AND INVENTION—*Continued*



Here the Rotating Blades Are Open

Their lengthwise open-shut revolutions are designed to modify headlights glare without obstructing the driver's view.



And Here the Blades Are Closed

But they never stay this way; when needed they swiftly revolve; otherwise they are fixt open.

Taking the Glare From the Auto Lights

NOT BY DOING ANYTHING TO THE LIGHTS themselves, but by interposing a set of revolving blades between them and the eye of an approaching driver. The blades are on the driver's own car and they reduce the glare from the other man's lights much as smoked glass would do. But they do not interfere with the driver's vision or his judgment of distance or color.

Says John T. Brady, writing in the Boston *Post:*

The chief reason why attempts to solve the problem have failed is because they have been concentrated on the wrong end of the trouble, or upon the headlights.

"They do not cause the glare as is generally supposed. It is really caused by the eye adapting itself to contrasts," declares Dr. Ralph E. Eaves, Boston optometrist.

Working on this premise, he has developed a novel mechanical device designed to shield the eyes of an automobile operator from the glare of the headlights of an approaching motor-vehicle.

A working model demonstrated at the annual convention of the New England Council of Optometrists attracted favorable comment.

The important new feature of the device is an intermittent light interrupter reducing the amount of light which reaches the driver's eyes without interfering appreciably with his vision. Dr. Eaves says:

As we meet an approaching car, our eyes have to adapt themselves from an illumination of practically nothing to the high illumination of headlights. And as soon as we have passed the approaching car our eyes have to again adapt themselves to the low illumination inside our own vehicle.

This continued process causes a great amount of nervous energy to be expended. We have all noticed that if we drive some distance against heavy traffic at night, fatigue is much greater than if we had driven the same distance against similar traffic in the daytime.

There is still another serious road hazard with which we must cope. When we are driving against the sun we have a situation to which the human eyes can not adapt themselves.

FOR the past ten years, Dr. Eaves has habitually questioned his patients regarding their reaction to night driving, and he has found two types which rank foremost in their protests against headlight glare. They are near-sighted people and blondes. He explains:

"Blondes, because of their natural lack of pigment are greatly handicapped. And the near-sighted person, with a highly dilated pupil, receives so much light on the retina that it impairs the function of the chemical elements of vision."

Describing the device he has invented for overcoming the glaring headlight hazard, Dr. Eaves claims that its advantages over other devices for the same purpose which he has seen, are that it doesn't affect the driver's range of visibility in any way or his judgment of distance or colors of traffic lights.

It consists of blades arranged to rotate about an axis, together with a means of rotating the blades, which at rest stand with their edges presented to the driver, thus giving him a free and unobstructed view.

But when rotating they present their first surfaces to the driver, and thus each intermittently cuts off the light from the head lamps of an approaching automobile. However, they rotate so rapidly that they do not materially interfere with the driver's vision of the road directly ahead.

Thus, the driver has alternately and in rapid succession unimpaired vision of the road ahead, and then complete obscurity of vision, the inventor claims, and the result will be entire elimination of the disagreeable effect of the glaring rays of the headlights of an approaching automobile.

This glare eliminator is mounted on the inside of the windshield, and when it operates the rotation of the blades creates an air-current which is directed against the windshield glass, and tends to prevent it from fogging or steaming up.

Tracking Criminals With Plaster Casts

FREQUENTLY found at the scene of a crime are many bits of evidence, such as footprints, tire-prints, tool-marks, teeth-prints, wheel-tracks, and numerous other material clues.

All of these are perishable, and yet this very evidence will serve to identify the criminal in court, says Mr. L. J. Kaempfer, in *Hygeia* (Chicago). We read:

The use of casts and molds has been of value in various fields of science to preserve in natural shape and size an object of importance. This process which at the present time is called "moulage" is extremely valuable in criminal investigation. Teeth-marks in an apple can be just as identifying as finger-prints.

If a door has been jimmied in the course of breaking into a building, there will remain along its edges markings produced by the tool employed. Casts of these marks can be made and compared with the suspected tool to determine its identity. Heretofore it was necessary either to saw out the part of the door involved or to remove the entire door for court demonstration. Alphonse Poller, an Austrian, is the creator of this method. His untimely death in 1930 constituted a terrific loss to the world of science.

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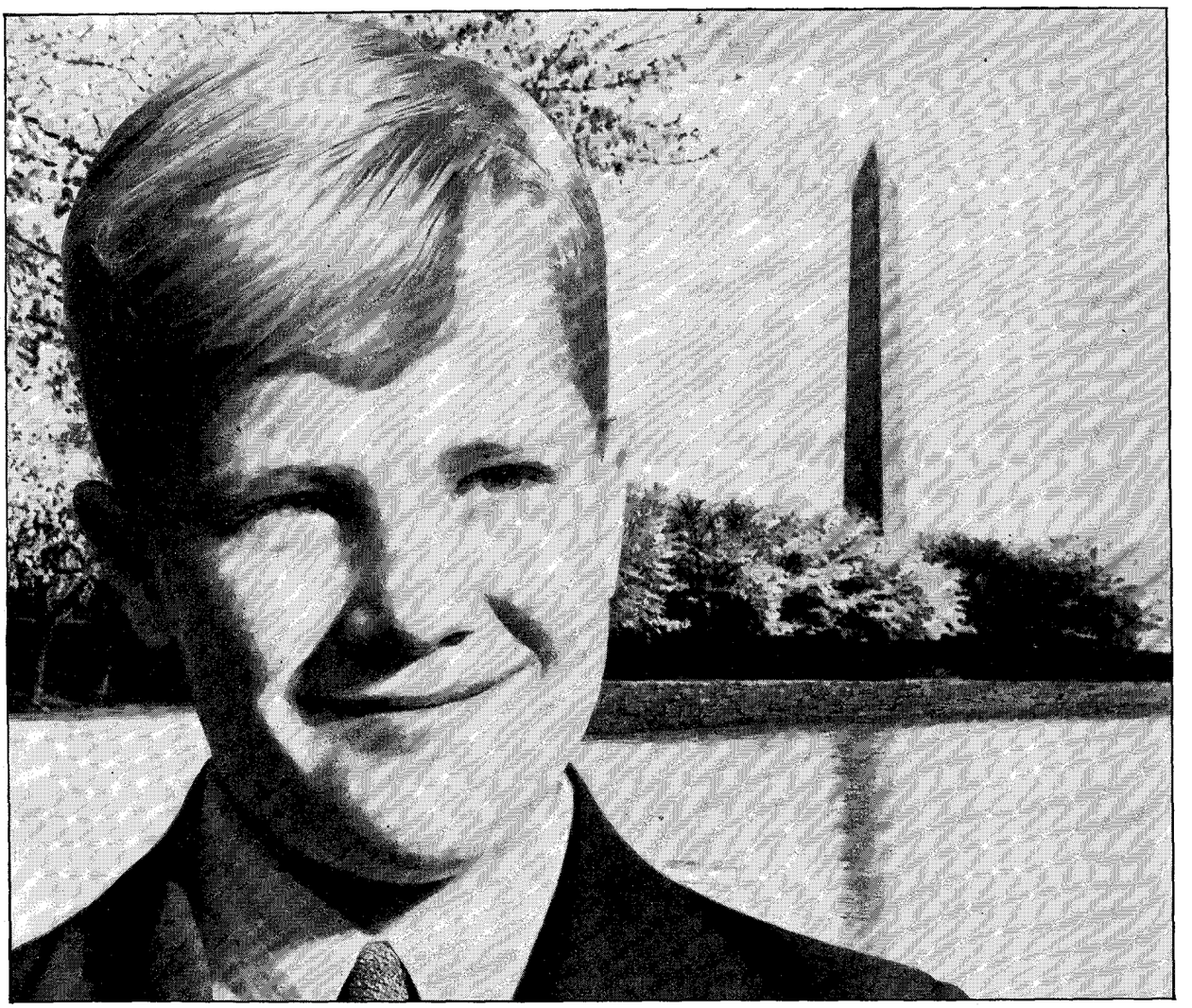

A trip he'll never forget!

YOU promised your boy a trip to the National Capital. And here he is today, living the scenes of his history book. Uniformed officers and gentlemen in distinguished dress bring a pageant of the romantic past to his youthful and vivid imagination. He'll never forget his trip to the top of Washington Monument, though he probably will not remember the faithful and convenient conveyance which sped him there—*a swift and silent elevator.*

It is easy for people, young and old, to forget the modern* elevator. It does its work so easily and unobtrusively, there really is no reason to take note of it. And this is really a tribute to its smooth and silent motion and to men largely responsible for its development—the engineers of Otis Elevator Company.

From their years of conscientious effort have come elevator speed without unpleasantness, completely enclosed cabs which hide unsightly hatchways, automatic devices which carefully open and close doors and bring the car to the exact level of the floor, these and many other elevator improvements and inventions.

Because the efforts of Otis engineers have been directed not only to the making of fine new elevators, but also to ways and means of modernizing older ones, almost *any* elevator can be brought up to date at extremely low cost. If the elevators in your apartment home or office building are not in perfect condition, speak to the owner about it. Tell him how, under the Otis Modernization Plan, these elevators can be made to give the service and comforts of a new installation. Suggest that he call the Otis office and ask that engineers inspect his elevators. This service is free.

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

Our Friends the Enemy in the Olympic Games

THE LOS ANGELES MELTING-POT is bubbling merrily.

Friendly warriors of sport are waiting the imminent call to peaceful battle in the Olympic Games. They find, what with training chores and bedtime schedules, that time does not hang heavy on their hands in Olympic Village—with its palm-shaded, rose-colored cottages—that Los Angeles built to house its guests.

Copyright International

Finland's Fast Express

The controversy over Paavo Nurmi's amateur standing enlivened the pre-game period.

Ball games befitting the customs of the nations predominate in the recreational programs, a reporter for the Associated Press tells us in a dispatch from Los Angeles.

We Americans may boast that baseball is our national game, but in California recently "the Japanese have stolen the show with daily spirited games played with an indoor ball."

The lads from the Argentine divert themselves, and thrill onlookers with their own brand of pelota.

Sylvio Cator, Haiti's broad-jump star, played soccer for a time to strengthen his legs, but gave that up for bicycle-riding.

Japan's athletes, the Associated Press continues, "also have attracted much attention with ju-jutsu bouts, which would cause American coaches to hold their breath in fear for the lives and limbs of their star performers."

"Boy" Charlton, the free-style swimming star from down under in Australia, splashes into Olympic pool along with stars from Japan, Argentina, Sweden, New Zealand, and India. His form and speed are the sensation of the pre-game period. Frank Beaurepaire, "thrice a member of Australia's Olympic team, and an authority on swimming, looked 'Boy' over and predicted that he would win the 1,500-meters event in record time," the Associated Press adds.

California's sunshine caught all the invaders in its grip, this account runs on:

> Athletes who came here with pale complexions take daily sun baths on the grass in front of their cottages.
>
> The melting-pot process already is under way. Jorge Perry, Colombia's marathoner and sole member of that nation's team, finding the village something of a lonesome spot, has made friends by trading his knowledge of Spanish for a bit of English. The variety apparently makes no difference, for he is making the rounds of the English-speaking settlement. Others have followed suit.

A despotic municipal government rules the village. The city council is composed of the managers of the numerous teams, with direct control over their own precincts, dictating to their athletes when and what they must eat, when they must retire and arise, and when, where, and how they must train.

OLYMPIC Village was built overnight—you might almost say—in order that some 2,000 athletes from nearly fifty nations shall, as Caroline Walker expresses it in the Los Angeles *Herald-Express*, "have not only cleanliness and comfort, but privacy, as they come thousands of miles to take part in the first Olympiad ever held on the soil of this 'new' country, America!"

Olympic Village is a splendid example of a seething, swirling melting-pot, where, as the Associated Press puts it, "a conglomeration of languages, colors, and creeds has blended peacefully."

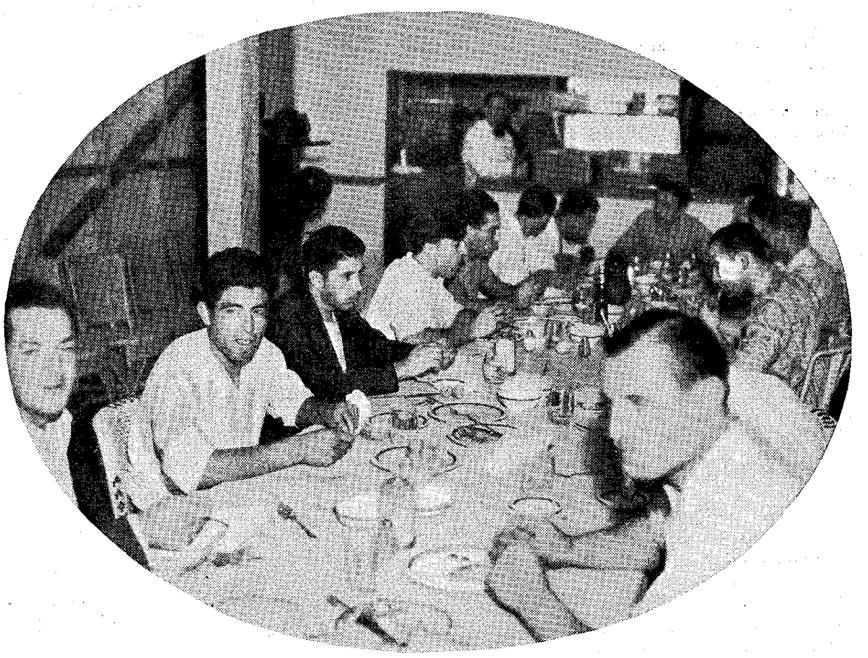
A melting-pot, however, that sometimes threatens to boil over a bit when national feelings are roused over some such burning issue as whether Paavo Nurmi, the Phantom Finn, now in the black books of the International Amateur Athletic Federation, will be made eligible for the games. But of that, more later.

The games are engendering plenty of good healthy rivalry in which, it seems safe to say, the United States, Germany, Italy, and Japan are the leaders.

The United States, as host, wants to make as good a showing as possible—sport being one place where it's considered proper to outshine your guests. All spring and summer, however, we have been discussing star performers of our own country who are likely to be among those present when the opening shot is fired. So now we propose to talk about some of our visitors.

The Germans are going to entertain the Olympics at Berlin in 1936. They feel that in their capacity as guests this year, they must do all in their power to insure the success of the 1932 games. So, in spite of hard times, the nation's sport-lovers (and that, as readers of our article on German parks in our issue of July 9 will understand, means almost all Germans) have dug deep into the sock to send a team of not far short of 100.

The money, the New York *Times* explains in a special cable from Bremerhaven, "was raised here, there, and everywhere—



Acme

"Cut Yourself a Piece of Cake and Make Yourself at Home"

Some athletes from the Argentine enjoying their first meal in Olympic Village.

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from athletic organizations and private individuals—the smallest share being obtained from the Reich's treasury. Even so, there was a last-hour difficulty. President Luther of the Reichsbank demurred at the demand for the foreign exchange needed for the team's traveling money, and yielded only to the impassioned plea: 'Do you want to keep the German flag away from the Los Angeles stadium?'"

And then Japan and Italy. Each of these nations wants the 1940 games, and so is determined to star this year. The Italian contingent (106 athletes and twenty-six officials and coaches) created a stir on the New York docks when it debarked, its members stepping smartly down the gangplank, according to *The Times*, "clad in light-blue uniforms and proudly wearing the crest of the House of Savoy, the reigning family of Italy, on their coats." Reading on:

The track and field group is the largest in the delegation, and numbers twenty-two men. Included in this classification are Luigi Facelli, conqueror of Lord Burghley in the 400-meter hurdles last year, and Luigi Beccali, who has run 1,500 meters in 3 minutes, 52 2-10 seconds. Michele Fanelli, recent winner of the Venice marathon, also is in the group, as is Ugo Frigerio, the walking champion who won Olympic titles in 1920 and 1924. Frigerio toured this country in 1927.

The fencers, of whom there are fourteen, also form a considerable part of the team. They are coached by the famous Nedo Nadi, who electrified devotees of fencing in New York, two years ago, on an exhibition tour. Giulio Gaudini, twice Olympic fencing champion, is the most outstanding of Nadi's charges.

THE Japanese delegation landed on the other side of the continent, at Los Angeles itself. The colorful scene on the pier is described by Ralph Huston in the Los Angeles *Times:*

The local Japanese colony cheered, shouted, sang, waved flags, and rent the air generally with their "Banzais!" A troop of Japanese Boy Scouts provided a band, and overhead an airplane, decorated from stem to stern with the Rising Sun flag, added considerable color and noise to the festivities.

Local interest in the party centered upon Chuhei Nambu and Mikio Oda, the springy-legged pair who are expected to capture the broad jump and the hop-step-jump events in the games. Oda won the hop-step-jump event in 1928 at Amsterdam, and since that time has beaten the official world's record by covering 51 feet, 1 inch. Nambu, fourth in the same event in 1928, now concentrates on the broad jump, and has soared more than 26 feet.

Other important members of the squad who came in for considerable attention are S. Tsuda, T. Gon, and O. Kin, the three marathon entrants, and T. Yoshioka, the eighteen-year-old sprint sensation.

Tsuda was in Los Angeles a year ago, examining the plans and preparations for the games. On his return to Japan, he explained these in great detail, and many special tracks and courses were built, corresponding to local conditions.

Japan is also expected to make a big

WHAT A FOOL HE IS!

Ignores his Teeth and Gums....
and he has "PINK TOOTH BRUSH"!

IT'S all very well for him to keep his shoes shined! But doesn't he realize that the world looks at his *face* before it looks at his *shoes?*

He knows very well how important clean teeth are. But he doesn't seem to know that firm gums are even *more* important!

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Keep on using Ipana with massage—and you won't have to worry about "pink tooth brush."

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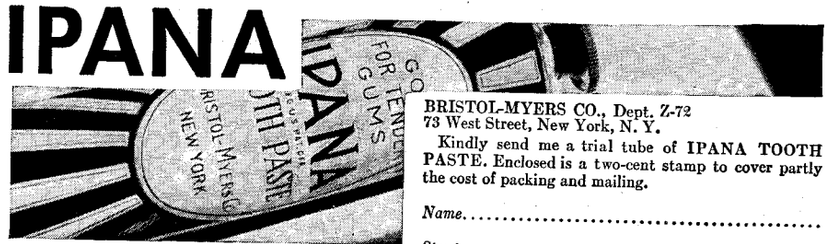

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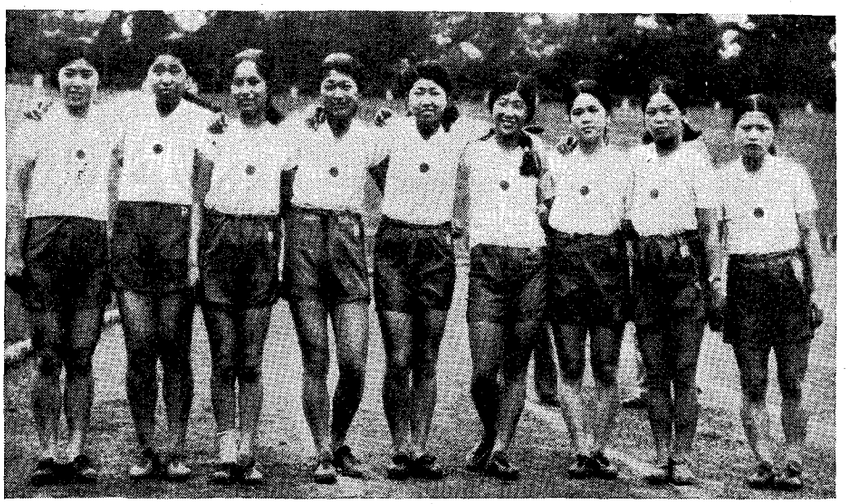
showing in the equestrian events. Their mounts, which have been in this country for some time, roused Laurence Stallings of the New York *Sun* to enthusiasm, as is shown by an excerpt from a letter from Mr. Stallings to the paper.

"These Japanese didn't know me from Adam's cat," says Mr. Stallings, "but I picked up feet and opened mouths and spattered a lot of Carolina French to the grooms. The hoof is like japanned ware, so polished with neat's-foot, and the pasterns, I swear to you, are just as pink as Diana's feet, with the coat so light and fine that the pink skin shines through their stocking markings."



Acme

Three Times Three Little Maids From School in Mikadoland

On the same ship with the Japanese team came the Philippine party, including S. Toribio and I. Edelfonzo, veterans of the 1928 games, and the turbaned field hockey team from India.

But these parties are only a section of the big parade pouring into Los Angeles from practically every nation under the sun—from Spain, Holland, Greece (which, oddly, sends no marathoner), Hungary, Uruguay, France, Czecho-Slovakia, Poland, Haiti, Australia, New Zealand, Sweden, England, Brazil, and the Argentine.

NINE nations which had teams at Amsterdam will not be represented here, says Mr. Huston in the Los Angeles *Times*. "But to offset this, eight nations which were not at Amsterdam will have teams here, the personnel totaling more than the other nine sent to the 1928 games. Bulgaria, Chile, Egypt, Lithuania, Malta, Panama, Rhodesia, Turkey, and Jugo-Slavia will not be seen here, but Brazil, China, Colombia, Salvador, Peru, Venezuela, Guatemala, and Costa Rica will send representatives."

Special interest attaches to some of the contingents. The Polish athletes picked up one of their stars on this side of the water. Miss Stella Walsh, the Cleveland track star, is Polish by birth, but was about to be naturalized, which would have permitted her to compete as an American. But, like so many other people, she was out of a job, and when she was offered one as a Pole, in the Polish consulate in New York, she decided to take it, retain her original nationality, and run for the Fatherland. The episode has provoked considerable criticism of amateur standards, and the demand has been made that Miss Walsh be barred from the games.

Among the Finns are the Jarvinen brothers—Akilles, the runner, Kalle, who heaves the shot, and Matti, the javelin-thrower. They attract our attention not only because of their own prowess. They are three of the four sons of Werner "Papa" Jarvinen, who won the discus-throw in the Olympics of 1906. He was Finland's first Olympic champion, and became one of the athletic idols of the nation. He has reared his sons to be champions, and champions of the first order they are.

The Finnish contingent, however, is frankly more concerned with the great Paavo Nurmi's amateur standing. He was suspended by the I. A. A. F. because, it is said, some of his expense accounts during a German tour seemed not quite on the up and up. The case is scheduled for discussion by the Olympic Council and Congress, which will be in session just about the time this appears. If Nurmi is not reinstated (and as we write the I. A. A. F. seems to be in a mood to stand its ground), Finland threatens to walk out on the games.

Or this revenge is possible, according to an article by Harry Cross in the New York *Herald Tribune:*

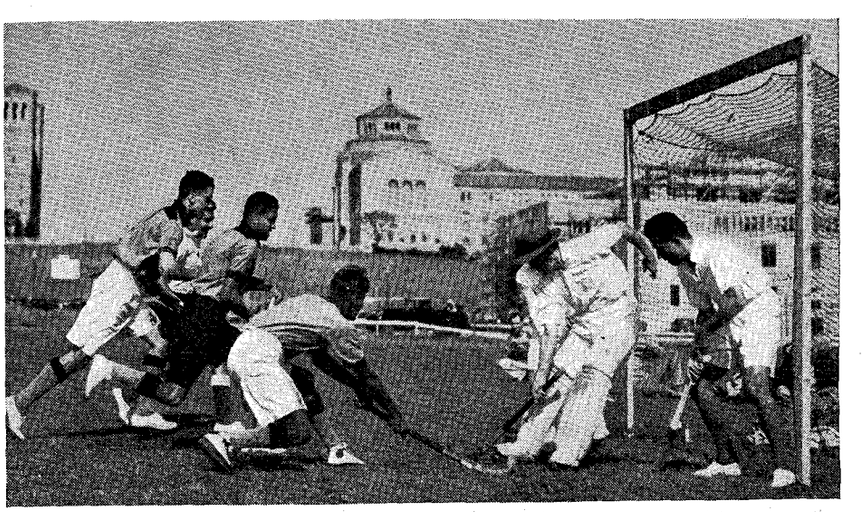
In the event the Congress fails to reinstate the Phantom Finn, Nurmi will, according to his Finnish teammates, run in the race without any official standing. This will be an unprecedented incident in Olympic competition, and the Finns maintain that if he goes out and runs with the marathoners, the officials will not be able to interfere with him on the open road.

TRACK-AND-FIELD competition heads the varied program, "which also includes swimming, rowing, equestrian events, weight-lifting, fencing, wrestling, field hockey, cycling, the modern pentathlon, yachting, gymnastics, boxing, shooting, and demonstrations of lacrosse and American football," according to Mr. Huston, who continues in the Los Angeles *Times:*

The great American track-and-field team, which has never been beaten in Olympic competition, as far as the unofficial point scores show, faces a tremendous task this year. Germany, Japan, Finland, Great Britain, France, Argentina, Australia, Greece, Hungary, Italy, Sweden, Mexico, and Ireland have sent representatives in almost every event on the track-and-field program. Germany has great sprinters, good middle-distance runners, and fine weight men. Japan has near-champions in the broad jump, hop-step-jump, high jump, with able performers in the sprints, and a fine crew in the marathon.

Discussing some of the men who will figure in these events, Robert Harron writes in the New York *Evening Post:*

To my mind, one of the greatest threats we meet in the long



Wide World

India's Field Hockey Outfit Gives Us a Look at Its Form

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sprints of the Olympics is Lieut. G. L. Rampling, officer in the British Army, member of the Milocarians Athletic Club, which is restricted to members of the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, and the Royal Military College, Sandhurst.

PERCY WILLIAMS of Canada may be dangerous, but, Mr. Harron runs on:

More dangerous, in my mind, is the South African, Joubert, of whom Vic Williams and Emmett Toppino brought back great reports after their jaunt to Johannesburg, last summer. Ranking almost equally with Joubert as threats are the Germans, Helmut Kornig, George Lammers, and Jonath, who holds the 100- and 200-meter titles in the Fatherland. Kornig, who may be expected to run both races, is the boy who beat Williams in a 200-meter semifinal heat at Amsterdam in 21 3-5. Kornig more recently has been clocked in 10 6-10 and 21 5-10, the latter mark a tenth of a second faster than the Olympic record, held jointly by Kornig with Jackson Scholz and Archie Hahn.

Holland has a fleet sprinter named Berger, who was clocked recently in 10 5-10 for 100 meters.

Italy has three, Toetti, Salviato, and Maregatti, all of whom have been caught in 10 6-10 for the "100," while Maregatti has done 21 6-10 for the "200."

There is an Argentinian sprinter, Juan Pina, who was credited last year with a clocking of 10 2-5, which equals the world record and beats the Olympic mark by a fifth of a second.

SECONDARY interest probably will lie between swimming, rowing, and the equestrian sports, says Mr. Huston as we return to him and pursue his account in the Los Angeles *Times*:

In swimming, again, the numerous American stars will be faced by strong contenders from Japan and Germany. Each of these nations possesses many outstanding luminaries, and altho the United States has dominated the aquatic events in the past with its Rosses, and Kahananmokus, and Weissmullers, this year may prove different.

Australia also boasts a powerful aquatic squad, headed by "Boy" Charleton, who will tangle with Buster Crabbe of this country and Arne Borg of Sweden in the longer races.

Ten nations will have eight-oared crews. Great Britain, New Zealand, Argentina, Brazil, France, Germany, Italy, Japan, and Canada have challenged American supremacy in this event. Each heat of two boats should be a thriller beyond measure.

It is interesting to note that eight of the nine visiting nations are shipping their shells by boat, proving that the great distance to the games has not discouraged the outstanding competitors.

Second in interest to the eight-oared event is the single sculls. Bobby Pearce, of Australia, generally recognized as the greatest sculler of all time, either amateur or professional, will defend the title he won at Amsterdam in 1928. His strongest competitor is expected to be Guillermo Douglas, the lone Olympic entrant from Uruguay.

Switzerland has enjoyed great success in the other rowing events, as has Belgium, and these two nations are expected to lead the battle for honors in the other races.

What! No Good Golfers?

THERE aren't ten first-class ones in the country!

"Them's harsh words," but Nan O'Reilly comes out with them flatly in the New York *Evening Journal* in reporting an aftermath of the Walker Cup team argument.

You'll recall that the U. S. G. A.'s selection of ten golfers to meet a British team at Brookline in September was greeted with considerable criticism, which was duly reported in THE DIGEST.

The main complaint was that Johnny Goodman, one of the nation's leading amateurs, was ignored.

Now a group of seven New York sports writers has selected its own Walker Cup team, just as a bit of constructive criticism. The ten named by the sports writers, as reported by Miss O'Reilly, are:

Francis Ouimet, captain; Gus Moreland, Jess Sweetser, Don Moe, George Voigt, Johnny Goodman, George Dunlap, Doc Willing, Maurice McCarthy, Jr., and Billy Howell.

The official team, reported by THE DIGEST on July 16, includes the following:

Francis Ouimet, Jess Sweetser, Harrison R. Johnston, George Voigt, Don Moe, Maurice McCarthy, Jr., Charles Seaver, Billy Howell, George T. Dunlap, Jr., Jack Westland.

The seven kibitzing sports writers are Lester Rice of *The American*, Kerr Petrie of *The Herald Tribune*, William Richardson of *The Times*, George Hammond of *The Sun*, Lawrence Robinson of *The World-Telegram*, Harry Nash of *The Evening Post*, and Nan O'Reilly of *The Journal*.

Commenting on this selection, Miss O'Reilly writes:

Since even the so-called experts have their own ideas on the subject, it was agreed by the metropolitan scribes that a consensus of the selection would be acceptable. Believe it or not, the only one of the ten over whom there was any quibbling was Billy Howell, the pride and joy of the U. S. G. A., the white-haired boy, so to speak.

Each of the seven scribblers chose Ouimet, Moe, Voigt, Moreland, and Sweetser, while the *Times* man disregarded Goodman and the *Tribune* expert left Dunlap off his team.

Maurice McCarthy, former metropolitan title holder, proved quite a problem. Two years ago he unquestionably rated a place on the team that went abroad; to-day he is working hard and hasn't as much time for golf, and his showing in the metropolitan open at Lido last week wasn't very promising. Mac needs lots of practise between now and the time for the international battle at Brookline. Only five of the seven picked Mac.

Doc Willing, of Seattle, was also chosen by five out of seven, and the selection of Howell was a compromise. Those who had seen Dave Martin in action were keen to put his name on the line-up, but when all is said and done the professional's son from California has had no national experience, and it takes experience as well as golf shots to win Walker Cup matches.

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Britain Steps Ahead in the Speed-Boat Battle

A ROARING POWER-BOAT "almost hidden by clouds of spray" flashed with the speed of a skimming arrow along the mile course on historic Loch Lomond in Scotland.

The mile finished, the dare-devil driver, according to a United Press dispatch, "swooped his craft around in a wide arc at lowered speed, and took another bullet charge along the course."

International

Kaye Don: Speed-Boat King

For the time at least. But will Gar Wood be able to win back his lost crown?

Persons living in the vicinity, the press association reporter continues, heard the roar of the motors and started out of bed, at first in alarm, for it was not yet dawn. But when they had had time to collect their wits they realized that the great moment, for which they had watched two weeks of preparation, was at hand. They came tumbling out of their cottages, some of them not even taking time to change from their night-clothes. In the twinkling of an eye, a large crowd was lining the shores of the famous loch.

The thundering boat completed its round.

The crowd waited apprehensively, watching the gray early-morning sky above the starting-point.

Ten minutes passed. Then a green Very light flashed up into the sky and the crowd cheered, for the light meant that Kaye Don, the thirty-eight-year-old thrill-seeker from Dublin, had broken the world's speed-boat record in the *Miss England III*.

Another wait, for the figures, and then the crowd cheered again. Don of Great Britain had averaged 117.43 miles an hour, bettering the mark of the American, Gar Wood, who had attained a rate of 111.712 at Miami in February.

BUT the morning was not over. Don was not satisfied yet. So he dared unfavorable weather conditions, and zoomed Lord Wakefield's *Miss England III* "over the course again at the still greater average speed of 119.81 miles an hour.

"On one of the two official runs," continues the United Press correspondent, "the long stream-lined craft roared over the official one-mile course at the sensational speed of 120.50 miles an hour, thus making Don the first man who ever traveled two miles a minute on the water."

Thus the records fall. In slightly more than two years, the New York *Times* points out:

The speed with which man has driven a motor-boat has been increased twenty-one miles an hour.

On June 13, 1930, the late Sir Henry O. D. Segrave of England, piloting *Miss England II*, set a record of 98.76 miles an hour on Lake Windermere in England. On March 20 of the following year, Gar Wood wrested the supremacy back for the United States by driving *Miss America IX* 102.256 miles at Miami.

The record lasted less than two weeks, for, on April 2, 1931, Kaye Don, in the same boat Sir Henry had piloted, *Miss England II*, set a new mark of 103.49 over a measured course in the River Parana near its confluence with the River Plata in Buenos Aires.

Again, on July 9, 1931, Don, in *Miss England II*, broke the record with a new mark of 110.223 over a course on Lake Garda in Italy. On February 5 of this year, Gar Wood once more reclaimed the motor-boat supremacy for the United States by coaxing a speed of 111.712 out of *Miss America IX* over the Indian Creek water-course at Miami, and now Don has bettered that mark.

FOR two weeks before the day of broken records, the silence along the wooded shores of Loch Lomond, the most beautiful lake in Scotland, the United Press assures us, echoed to "the staccato roar of the engines with which the latest *Miss England* is equipped." Don, accompanied by Richard Garner, who was with him on the record runs, and two other mechanics, tested the boat almost daily. The engines of the craft, which is soon to be seen in the United States, develop a nominal 4,000 horsepower, altho they are capable of more, and it has been estimated the boat might attain the speed of 125 miles an hour. Reading on in the United Press account:

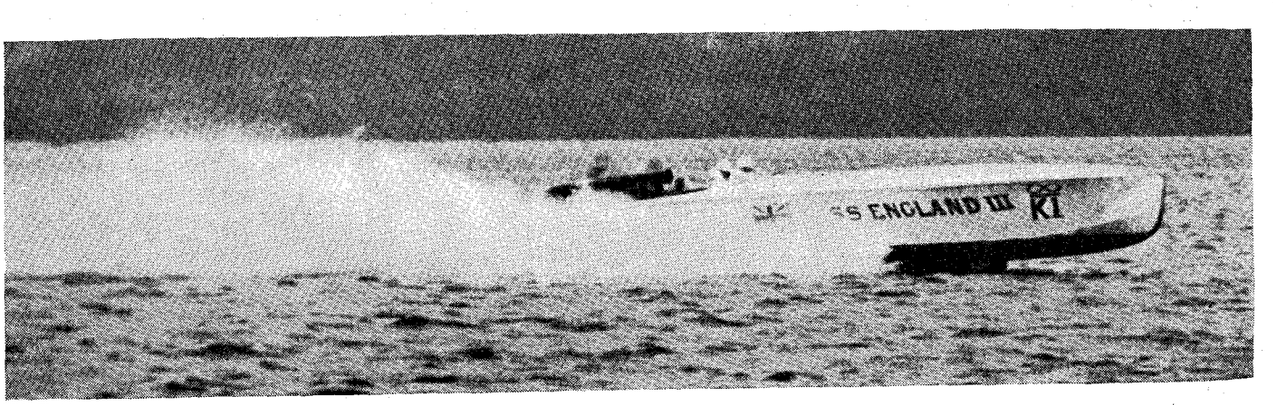
One innovation was the installation of two propellers. *Miss England II*, in which Sir Henry Segrave was killed, relied on only one tiny screw that turned at 12,000 revolutions a minute. The result was that, when turning at high speed, the boat skidded like an automobile on a greasy road.

Miss England III has dual throttle control, which enables Don, when turning, to ease off the speed of one propeller, while using the other to send the boat around the bend. Don believes he can turn at 100 miles an hour.

The step of *Miss England III*, on which she climbs onto the surface of the water, is an integral part of the boat. The step of *Miss England II*, which broke when struck by a log floating in Lake Windermere, was only bolted to the frame. This accident caused Segrave's death.

Every grain in the woodwork of this $200,000 craft has been subjected to microscopic examination. The cross-members are of Honduras mahogany, and the frame of Canadian rock elm. The stern is squat and flat, and her bows taper to the thinness of a razor blade.

A special paint enables her to glide across the water as tho on skates. On top of this is a coating of graphite, forming a layer of lubricant between boat and water.



Wide World

"Miss England III" Rehearsing on Historic Loch Lomond for Her Record-Breaking Runs

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Cricket on Our Own Hearth

"'WHERE'S BRADMAN?' SAYS I. 'At square leg,' says a feller to me."

The baseball fan was sputtering "in the throes of setting a new record for the running high dudgeon."

It was apropos of cricket, and the recent efforts of an Australian team to introduce it to the American public, we learn from John Kieran's sports column in the New York *Times*.

"I look at this Bradman," continued Mr. Kieran's presumably mythical fan. "He doesn't look a little bit like Babe Ruth. A few minutes later I look again and he's gone.

"'Where's Bradman now?' says I.

"'He's at long-on,' says this feller.

"Ten minutes later he's somewhere else. 'What is this,' says I, 'a merry-go-round or one-old-cat? One minute a feller's pitching. The next minute he's playing shortstop, and two minutes later he's in right field. And they don't get the side out. I figure three out, all out. But when they get three out, the batters still keep coming.'

"I haven't got much time, and I want to see this Bradman bat.

"'When does Bradman hit?' says I.

"'Oh, after luncheon,' says this feller to me. So I go away and come back late in the afternoon.

"They're just stopping for tea.

"'When does Bradman bat?' says I.

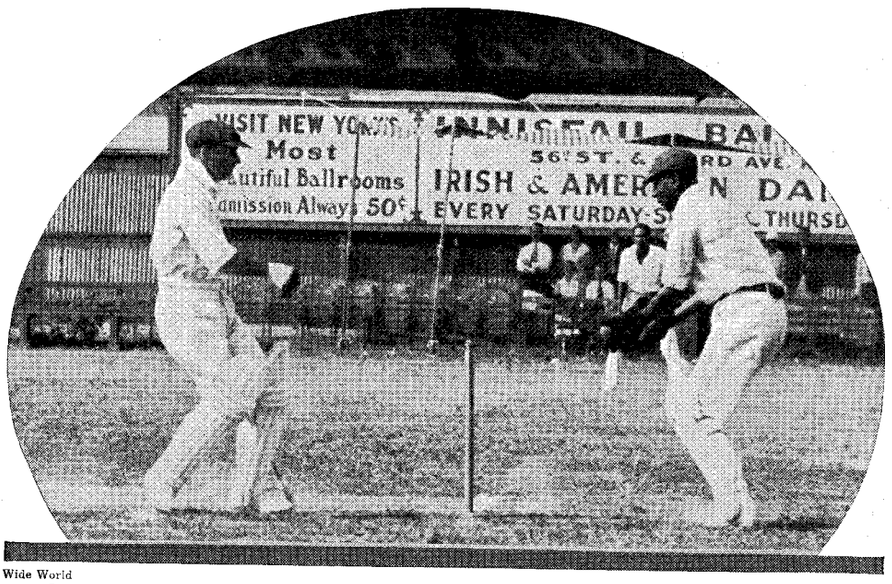
"'Oh, Bradman was caught out by So-and-so,' they tell me.

"Two days I missed him. The second day I'm just coming in when I hear a cheer and everybody yells:

"'Leg before wicket!'

"'What's that?' says I.

"'Bradman has just gone out, leg before wicket, they tell me.'"



Wide World

Safe at the Wicket! Bradman in Action Against the West Indians

This ranks as a big moment in cricket. How many baseball fans can dope it out?

Wide World

Meet Don Bradman, the Anzac Babe Ruth

And so he didn't get to see Bradman bat, which was just too bad. But then, as Mr. Kieran reminds us, "he couldn't expect the Australians to suit their batting to his arrivals on the cricket-ground. Babe Ruth never comes up out of turn to oblige a distinguished visitor."

Mr. Kieran's fan was in the same boat with a lot of other American sports lovers during the recent cricket invasion.

AN Australian team featuring Don Bradman, variously known as the game's greatest batsman, and the "Babe Ruth of Australia," visited New York after a triumphal tour of Canada. And after New York they went to the Middle West.

They played a colored team composed of West Indians now living in New York; and also met an eleven representing New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania clubs. Yes, there are American cricket clubs, surprizing as it may seem to those who don't follow the game. In a total of six games the visitors won five and tied in one.

Great was the puzzlement among sports-page readers during the stay of the Australians when they encountered such expressions as googlie bowler, crease, leg glance, square leg, bye, bowled for a duck, and snapt up in the slips.

In an effort to aid his possibly bewildered clients, Dan Parker of the New York *Daily Mirror* described one of the meetings with the West Indians with considerable explanation of the game's recondite phraseology. Thus:

The Australian team is here to popularize cricket. It is up against the same task that John McGraw's Giants faced when they invaded London, some years back, to introduce baseball. When the Londoners found there was no interval for tea, they turned up their noses at baseball.

Likewise, Americans titter at the idea of playing a game from 11 o'clock in the morning until sundown, in which the player who can foul the ball most often is the one who makes the most runs, and in which there is no more drama or color than in one-old-cat. The explanation is the difference in temperament between the American and the Briton.

A broiling sun beat down on the baked, brown turf of Innisfail Park and gave the Australians a sizzling introduction to New York. Their opponents were the West Indians, a team of colored

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players. The two wickets, three upright stumps set up in line about two inches apart with two small pieces of wood laid across the top, are placed twenty-two yards apart. A matting several feet wide stretches between the two wickets. The players range around the two wickets, the batsman in front of one and the bowler behind the other. The side at bat has two men on the field at a time, one at each wicket. The side in the field has eleven men.

The American fan objects to the layout right away, on the ground that he is too far removed from the center of action. There is no chance for the delightful intimacy possible at the baseball park, when a fan leans over the edge of the upper tier and shouts, "Oh, you big bum!" at one of his heroes.

When a batter hits a ball through any of the fielders ranged around him, he hoofs it for the other wicket, and the runner at the other wicket runs to the wicket the batsman has just left. This counts a run. If they think they can make another run before the ball is retrieved, they try it again. Should a fielder whip the ball in to the wicket-keeper, and that worthy is able to tip off the bails before the runner gets back of the crease, the batsman is out. A caught fly-ball also retires a batter. Cricketers are very poor fielders, if this exhibition was their best. On ground balls, particularly, are they weak. Maybe the wretched condition of the field had something to do with it, tho.

The only fielder whose hands are protected by gloves is the wicket-keeper, or "catcher." He wears two heavily padded gloves such as hockey players use, and his legs are protected by shin-guards. He stands a few feet behind the wicket, and it would seem to this unskilled observer he is in constant danger of having his schnozzle fractured, what with no mask to protect his face.

BRADMAN, the great batsman, the Babe Ruth of the antipodes, was a big surprize to a good many American cricket fans, who had been anxious to see him in action, according to Harry Cross, who tells us in the New York *Herald Tribune:*

He weighs only 145 pounds, is twenty-three years old—he does not look his age—and is five feet, eight inches tall. He is a mere boy, favored with a genius for playing cricket better than any one ever played it before.

His youth is the first thing which strikes the eye. He has light hair and smiling blue eyes. He looks as if he could mesmerize the opposing bowler with his smile alone.

"How do you make so many runs in cricket?" he was asked.

"Easy," was his only reply.

Bradman says the hardest ball to hit in the game is leg right, a pitch which is similar to the crossfire in baseball.

His hands and wrists in no way indicate the strength which lurks in his grip on the willow bat. They are more like a musician's than a batsman's. Bradman was born in Bowral, New South Wales, about eighty miles from Sydney. He used to play around with a bat when he was a schoolboy, but he never started really to play the game until he was sixteen years old. He had read all about the great cricket players, but he never saw a test match until he played in his first.

The longest match Bradman ever played was against England, in 1929. It was played in Melbourne, and it lasted eight days. Bradman's team won.

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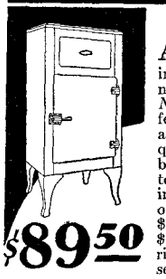
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Hard Times Hit the Minors

"OLD MAN DEPRESSION finally has caught up with baseball," Fred Lieb soliloquizes in his New York *Evening Post* sports column.

"Except in a few small leagues," he adds, "the bat-and-ball industry did not really feel the hard times until this year.

"'Poor business years are good baseball years,' used to be an adage."

But now it's another story—sadder, too. Such supposedly substantial minor leagues as the Eastern, the Three-I, the Cotton States, the Western, and the Texas are feeling the economic pinch—even as you and I.

Some have, to put it slangily, quietly folded up. Others are tightening their belts and scanning the horizon for help and hoping for a break. And the sports scribes are puzzling over the problems thus presented.

The Eastern League, as we write, is the most recent casualty. It included Springfield, Massachusetts; Hartford, New Haven, and Bridgeport, Connecticut; Albany, New York; Allentown, Pennsylvania, and Richmond and Norfolk, Virginia. Its demise is reported thus in the New Haven *Evening Register:*

As the eight teams were battling on the diamond, the directors were losing out in a wrestling match with Old Man Depression in an executive session at the Hotel Commodore in New York, and the directors lost the tussle when the decision was made to throw up the sponge.

Brought into being back in 1916, the Eastern League grew up to be a formidable organization, a league that knew prosperity, and served as a stepping-stone for many stars of the majors. But the years began to grow lean, and a few seasons back, and as time wore on, the gate receipts dwindled and dwindled.

Night baseball, looked upon as the cure-all for minor-league baseball's loss of popularity through the growth of interest in golf and other self-participating sports, helped to boost a bit. But the death-blow was struck by the Old Man Depression, already referred to, and aided and abetted by Uncle Sam in the recent levying of tax that boosted the price of admission.

Eastern League owners were slow to recognize that prices should be cut, but Gene Martin, manager of the New Haven club and a member of the trio making up the executive committee of the Eastern League, had decided to defy the order to keep prices at level and would have instituted a new schedule of admissions.

His arguments for the cut were so strong that the league was thinking of making a trial of the new plan.

But the plan didn't have a chance to go into effect for the simple reason that the Giants, parent of the Bridgeport Club, and the Brooklyn Dodgers, foster-father of Hartford, served notice that support was to be withdrawn immediately.

With these two out, the remaining owners went into a huddle, and the conference resulted in the decision to cease operations. With only six clubs left, and with Allentown a long jump and Norfolk and Richmond half-way down the Atlantic coast, it was the opinion that expenses would be too high to warrant a continuation.

The league may be reborn as a direct feeding-ground for the majors, for since its organization in 1916 it has furnished many stars of the big-time circuits. Among those who "went up" from the Eastern were Joe Judge, Lou Gehrig, George Haas, Sam Byrd, Irving Burns, Dick Bartell, Waite Hoyt, Alvin Crowder, Pat Malone, Leroy Mahaffey, Walter Stewart, Gabby Hartnett, Frank Hogan, Earl Webb, Jimmy Wilson, Horace Ford, Rube Bressler, Bill Hargrave, and Fred Leach.

But the Eastern is not alone in quitting this season because of the lack of money. The Three-I, Cotton States, and Interstate circuits folded up during the past few weeks, and others throughout the country are reported in a precarious position.

CONSEQUENTLY there is a great scrambling among the other leagues to snap up the better players from the defunct circuits. There is a little movement, too, on the part of surviving leagues to absorb some of the cities thus left without ball teams.

Albany, according to an Associated Press report of an article in *The Evening News* of that city, expected to go into either the International or New York-Pennsylvania League. But such prospects were uncertain for most clubs. The Peoria team of the Three-I League, a farm of the Cincinnati Reds, expected at first to go into the Central League, but this plan was dropt and the team was disbanded, according to the Associated Press.

A dispatch of the same news service from Independence, Kansas, reported the bad state of baseball affairs in that section:

Beset by financial troubles, representatives of the Western Association baseball circuit decided to drop Independence and Topeka, and attempt to continue operation as a four-club organization.

Topeka Club has decided to disband. The Independence franchise will be transferred to Hutchinson, Kansas, and the present Hutchinson team will merge with Bartlesville, Oklahoma, present leader of the circuit, under the management of Art Ewoldt.

AND down in the Southwest, the New York *Times* reports, is another tale of wo:

On top of a season that has not fared any too well because of the general business depression, the Texas League this year is having added woes in that three of its ball parks have suffered serious damage.

The latest is the park at Longview, which recently had more than 120 feet of the roof of its grand stand torn off by a tornado, which also completely wrecked the press box.

Fortunately, there were no casualties, as the tornado struck some time after the day's game, and the last reporter had just left the press box. The damage was estimated at $1,200 but did not interfere with the schedule of home games for the Longview Club.

Earlier in the season the entire baseball plant at Shreveport burned to the ground, forcing the transfer of the Shreveport Club to Tyler, and shortly afterward the ball park at San Antonio was similarly destroyed by fire.

If the minor-league situation is not relieved, where are the major leaguers of the future to be developed? asks Daniel in his New York *World-Telegram* column, continuing:

It is quite obvious that if the big fellows are to be fed with replacements for the many veterans who are wearing out, the majors will have to go into the chain store business on a large scale. That very likely will be the outstanding problem before the majors next winter.

In the meantime the Yankees, Giants, and Dodgers are trying to place as many players as possible from their defunct Eastern League clubs in Springfield, Bridgeport, and Hartford.

RETURNING to Mr. Lieb's comments in *The Evening Post*, with which we began, we find him reminding us that once "off-years, which found considerable unemployment, helped the turnstiles. A man laid off for a few weeks in summer had enough laid away to live on, and could dig up the four bits or dollar needed to see a ball game." Further:

That held true in 1930 and 1931. The man who thought he was laid off for a few weeks two summers ago in many cases still is unemployed. Whereas in July, 1930, it was a case of scaring up four bits for a bleacher seat at the Stadium, now it is a matter of getting enough for a cheap meal.

This writer believes that, but for major-league support only such minor circuits as the International and the American Association would have lived past July 4. Reading on:

The International League really is the marvel of the baseball world. Last year, the second of the depression, was the best in the league's history. So far the "Ints" are running up to their 1930 figures. I have heard it said, and believe it to be a fact, that Newark has outdrawn half the major-league clubs.

Jersey City also is having a splendid year, while Buffalo, which played to empty benches with its 1931 tail-ender, has had several record-smashing crowds.

Despite its amazing race, the National League attendance has fallen off 40 per cent. from its banner year, 1930, and more than 30 per cent. from last year. Its bright spots have been Chicago, Brooklyn, and Boston, and Chicago and Brooklyn have not been as bright as in the past.

Things are a little better in the American League. The entire league has been helped by a strong first-place team at the Stadium, tho the Yankee crowds have fallen off in the last few weeks. The Yanks, however, are far ahead of any other big-league club.

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

What Will End the Depression?

WHAT WE ARE NOW GOING THROUGH is described as "the climacteric of the depression" by Charles F. Speare of the Consolidated Press.

A general feeling seems to prevail that things can hardly grow worse, and business analysts are giving much thought to the effects of such constructive factors as the Lausanne settlement, the adjournment of Congress, and the rise in the prices of certain important farm products.

"A little scrutiny of the situation will show that prospects were never brighter for improvement," thinks a writer in the New York *Herald Tribune*.

"The United States a few weeks ago wound up the most disastrous fiscal year that it has ever experienced," says J. C. Royle in one of his Washington dispatches on business. But he feels that the outlook to-day is far brighter than it was a year ago. Necessary readjustments have been made—"the return of prosperity is not to be long delayed, and when it comes will be immediate, because it depends solely on the return of confidence."

And yet, even with such observations going around, Mr. Alexander Dana Noyes, financial editor of the New York *Times*, can not see that our own financial atmosphere has materially changed. Some "are still imagining that the end of all things has come." Others "are baffled at the long continuance of an ever-deepening industrial depression." A depression period of three years without tangible recovery is called "unprecedented."

But is it? Not at all, says Mr. Noyes, who proceeds to correct the popular misunderstanding as follows:

> The low point of discouragement and apprehension after the panic of 1893 came in 1896, and there was no upturn of commodity prices until the middle of 1897.
>
> The darkest hour of the depression which followed 1873 arrived in 1877, when average prices, after five years of continuous decline, reached a point fully 30 per cent. below 1872. So that a longer period than separates us now from 1929 had measured the depression of the nineties and the seventies before markets could see light.

THE question asked nowadays over and over again is, What will end this depression? Well, remarks Mr. Noyes, how did the other ones end?

> If one comes down to particulars, the ending of the American depression that followed 1893 was foreshadowed, first by the defeat of free-silver coinage in the Presidential campaign of 1896; then by a rise in wheat, due to European crop failure; next by large increase in our manufactured exports, ascribed at the time and afterward to our low prices for materials and labor; finally, in the autumn of 1897, by discovery that an immense "replacement demand" had been created in the four years of abnormal economies, with resultant rapid recovery in prices.
>
> Our hard times after 1873 were ended by the completion of forced liquidation and the necessary replenishment of exhausted supplies, but the signal for decisive recovery was sounded by resumption of specie payments in January, 1879, and by another foreign wheat-crop failure in that year's later months.
>
> It is not so easy to detect natural causes for the recovery after 1907 and 1857, for a great war intervened on each occasion.

The part that wheat played on those earlier occasions is not likely to be duplicated this time, thinks Mr. Noyes. But he wants to impress it on our minds that "there are other commodities than wheat in which events might change the picture." For instance:

> Something of the recovery after the middle of 1921 was certainly attributable to the rise in cotton, which had reached 50 per cent. by 1923, even tho wheat had declined 43 per cent. further in the same period.
>
> Revival in home and foreign sales by American industry has the same ultimate chance, as a result of the present drastic lowering of production costs. According to all experience, the eventual influence of accumulated "replacement needs" will be greater this time than ever before.

To Give Capitalism a Heart

BUSINESS MUST ACQUIRE A HEART. It must "take into full account the sensibilities, aspirations, hopes, and fears of the men and women employed."

That is the conclusion reached by Mr. Albert C. Milbank in an article in the current *Survey* that is attracting attention. The New York *Herald Tribune* calls it "a document of more than passing moment."

Mr. Milbank is a lawyer, financier, and philanthropist, and he argues that "honestly managed business is an institution of very real social value even if its management is hard-boiled," and he believes from a purely business view-point that "with each progressive step in the direction of humanizing and socializing its operations it will insure and stabilize its continuous commercial success."

No "plan" can suddenly be produced that will heal all our ills, he admits. On the one hand "Socialism in its extreme form destroys some of the finest and most useful qualities of the individual," and on the other hand "capitalism in its extreme form makes the individual a predatory animal rather than a social being."

So what he would do is to revamp the capitalistic system in order "(1) to humanize, (2) to mutualize, (3) to stabilize, and (4) to socialize industry." Taking up the first two points:

> Humanizing the business machine is of great importance. Men and women in industry are not robots. Their sensibilities and aspirations, their hopes and fears, are factors which should be taken into account. The personnel director has been accorded an increasingly definite post in every well-managed corporation. His opportunities for greater usefulness, and in many directions which do not necessarily involve the spending of money, are difficult to estimate.
>
> The life-insurance companies which have mutualized their businesses have demonstrated their social value to an amazing degree, and many other corporations have proved the value to the owners, to the employees, and to the community, in devising ways and means to enable employees to become stockholders.

COMPETITION is wasteful, Mr. Milbank argues, and at the same time everybody can see that it hampers every effort to balance production and consumption, such as the five-day week. Co-operation must be permitted, but abuses must be prevented. Mr. Milbank suggests that if "the present legal restraints on cooperative efforts are relaxed by permitting agreements among competitors to conserve natural resources and to maintain a reasonably profitable balance between production and consumption, such permission should be subject to the requirements that attested copies of such agreements be filed with the Federal Trade Commission. Modification of the Sherman Law to permit such agreements should be of limited duration and adopted as an emergency measure."

When it comes to socialization the writer is thinking in terms of evolution of measures already adopted. For instance:

> Unemployment reserves should be the next step. It should be a contributory system in which both employer, out of profits when earned, and employee, out of wages when received, shall participate. If compulsion is necessary, I hope it will take the form of making such a thrift system a condition of doing business and a condition of employment, rather than a compulsory State-managed and State-financed system.

It would be easy to work out other reforms "if pride and prejudice were laid aside and discussion focused on the merits of specific proposals irrespective of their origin."

Finally, Mr. Milbank declares that worse than the threat of economic bankruptcy is that of moral bankruptcy. He says:

> I am speaking of those sins against society which we Americans are too inclined to ignore or condone if the sinner is smart enough to be rated a "successful" man.

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Dated Up.—"No, I didn't take the job. There was no future to it. The owner's daughter was already married."—*Juggler.*

Accredited Delegate.—"Who will help a man to correct personality defects if not his wife?" asks a heart-throb editor.

Well, sister, there is his wife's mother.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Try Her With a Spider.—IMPECUNIOUS YOUTH (receiving Leap Year proposal)—Honestly, Jean, marriage is out of the question. Why, I couldn't keep a mouse."

JEAN (quite determined)—"Of course you could, darling. I love them."—*Humorist.*

200 Square Feet of It.—"While I was in Europe I saw a bed twenty feet long and ten feet wide."

"Sounds like a lot of bunk." — *Newport Recruit.*

Holding His Own.—RECTOR'S DAUGHTER—"Prayers were offered up for your husband last Sunday, Mrs. Mudge. I hope he is better."

MRS. MUDGE—"Well, I'll say 'e don't seem none the worse for 'em."—*Passing Show.*

Lets Him Do His Stuff. — "What! Another new dress? How ever do you think I can find the money to pay for it?"

"Darling, you know I'm not inquisitive."—*Tit-Bits.*

Correctly Wrapt.—"Are you looking for something in men's clothing, sir?" asked the shopwalker to a harassed-looking customer.

"Certainly not," was the reply. "I'm looking for something in women's clothing. I've lost my wife."—*Labor (Washington).*

Front-Page Stuff.—FRIEND—"Why are you so jubilant?"

COUNTRY EDITOR—"I just received another fine contribution from Farmer Brown's pen."

FRIEND—"Huh—what was it?"

COUNTRY EDITOR—"A fine fat pig on subscription."—*Florida Times-Union.*

Yum-Yum.—"And what," asked the chief of the Cannibal Islands, in his kindest tones, "was your business before you were captured by my men?"

"I was a newspaper man," answered the captive.

"An editor?"

"No, merely a sub-editor."

"Cheer up, young man! Promotion awaits you. After dinner you shall be editor-in-chief."—*Sarnia (Ont.) Observer.*

Stop that Hack.—VICAR (after the service)—"My cough has been dreadfully troublesome to-night, Perkins."

VERGER (with collection plate)—"Well, sir, you've had a lot of sympathizers. They've put in lozenges instead of sixpences."—*Humorist.*

Nineteen to the Dozen.—BLINKS—"So your wife entertained her club yesterday afternoon, eh?"

JINKS—"That was the supposition, but when I sneaked in the back door the women were all talking at once, so I imagine each was entertaining herself."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

"Just a minute—have you got a shirt on under that?"—"Judge."

Standing Pat.—

IF

If I retired, say, at ten,
And never mingled in the riot,
Or the sins of other men,
And watched my diet;

If I lived on better terms
With virtue, kept my moral axis
Level, worried over germs
And prophylaxis;

I would be a better man,
A kinder husband, finer father—
Yet I never will or can,
So why bother?

—*Wilfred J. Funk in the New York American.*

Giving Bossy the Works.—The farmer's rosy-cheeked, bobbed-haired daughter came striding along the lane from the farmhouse. She was clad in grimy overalls; from the pockets bulged bunches of cottonwaste and sundry tools. One hand carried a bag of tools, the other a wrench.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?" jokingly asked the squire's son, who met her.

"I'm going a-milking, sir," she said.

The squire's son looked surprized.

"But the tools—what are they for?" he asked.

"Trouble," sighed the girl, "with that dashed new milking machine that father has just installed in the cowshed."—*Young Men.*

Slips That Pass in the Night

Common Complaint. — The Reading Company may be forced to reduce its personnel.

Deceased revenues, the officials declared, can be blamed when the necessity arises.—*Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.*

Thome Thcoundrel Thnatched Hith Ivorieth.—"What?" demanded Michael Phelan, the lockup keeper, "do you mean to say the leading pickpocket of the loop has had his pocket picked?"

"No," said Preacher, "my false teeth were picked93npor.p7 . . . . . mouth by thome one." — *Davenport Democrat.*

Hot Mixture.—About 465 members of the staff, their wives and sweethearts attended the annual dance.—*The American Perfumer.*

Just Plain Cuckoo.—Chicago.—Perplexed by swindling business, the —— Trust and Savings Bank announced to-day it will liquidate its affairs, pay off depositors in full, and quit business.—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

Watch That Waistline.—All Food Commodity Prices Have Hit Bottom Bedrock and Every Family in San Antonio, Even Those Living Upon the Most Meager Incomes, May Now Enjoy the Choicest Viands Without Impunity.—*Ad in the San Antonio Express.*

Higher Mathematics.—As to the total population in Manchuria, the Chinese comprise about 96 per cent., the Japanese only 6 per cent., the Koreans 3 per cent., and the Russians 4 per cent. That is to say, the Chinese population in Manchuria is a hundred times greater than the Japanese.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Overpowered By His Feelings.—Jim Dale, 58, bachelor and chicken-rancher, decided to wed. Dale wasn't up on the methods of wooing a wife. He announced that all who might like to become Mrs. Jim could apply at the Elks' picnic here, and the one who got most applause from the crowd would be the winner.

Mrs. Emma Johnson, fifty-two, a schoolteacher, won in a walk when she announced that in addition to other attributes as a wife and homemaker, "I can make a fine batch of home-brew."

The crowd cheered and whistled. Jim married her on the spot, with six other contestants as bridesmaids. Governor Rolph kissed the bridge, and the honeymooners left for the ranch to start a batch of brew.—*Hollister (Calif.) dispatch in the Houston Press.*

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